The Centre Reporter.

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PICNIC ECHOES

A LARGE CROWD PRESENT ON THURSDAY.

A Tremendous Storm Drives About Ten Thousand People from the Grounds. —A Jam and a Rush.

The Granger's picnic had a tremendous crowd last Thursday, and the attendance was larger than that of any day previous. Early in the morning vehicles began arriving from all parts of the county, and during the forenoon it was a constant stream passing through town into the grounds.

The trains were heavily loaded, and for the first time the special excursion trains were run in sections to accommodate the immense crowds along the line. One train of ten coaches left Sunbury in the morning, and by the time it had left Millmont the train was so crowded that it was compelled to run by the stations west to Centre Hall, and another train followed to accommodate the delayed passengers. From Bellefonte and intermediate stations tremendous crowds lined up at the stations, and traffic was pushed to its utmost. Sidings were lined with passenger coaches, and it was the biggest day in the history of the railroad.

Visitors continued coming until about two o'clock, when the sky became overcast, and dark black clouds overhung the valley, threatening a heavy downpour of rain. The thunder and lightning was something terrible, and a rush ensued to get off the grounds. Every available place about the park was used for tieing horses, and a jam resulted in the many vehicles trying to get out of the path of the approaching storm. Through the streets of the town it was an endless line of buggies, wagons, etc., sometimes three abreast in a hurry to avoid the drenching to follow. Trees and everything available were used for shelter in the town, and the diamond was crowded with buggies and wagons. Many were drenched to the skin, and presented a ludicrous sight. When the storm had abated every body who could started from the grounds. Big lakes of water covered the lower parts of the park, and the ground was churned into mud. The rest of the day was a fizzle, and every one had all the picnic they wanted for that day at least, and to get away as quickly and easily as possible was the all-absorbing theme.

Trains were run in sections to accommodate the people who wanted to get away, and by evening the crowd had dwindled down and very few remained.

Friday opened bright and clear, and the grounds had nearly dried up, but very few visitors arrived, and the crowd only numbered about 2,000 or 3,000. It was the last day and few cared to take it in. Tenters began preparations for flitting home, and many left.

The shop keepers this year complain of doing a poor business, and say there was very little money in the crowd. If there was they were not spending it. Some say that even last year more money was taken in in spite of the rainy week. Many were at big expense in setting up stands and their profits are a minus quantity.

The tenters only numbered about one hundred and twenty-five, with about one-half of the tents unoccupied. When this feature was started with the picnic it was a big card and scarcely enough tents could be provided, but it seems to be losing its hold and people do not care as much for camp life as formerly. The nights are cold and prevalence of storms are features which do not make the life a pleasant one.

A rumor is going to the effect that the management will quit bucking against the gods and will change the date of holding their picnic. Year after year bad weather has interfered, and the rainy weather got in its work. The third week in August rumor says, has been decided upon, but the report can be given little credence, as the committee in charge have not held a meeting since. If they wish to cater to the public's approval, they will change the date, and get out of the way of the equinoctial storms.

The train service was good and specials were run at convenient and proper intervals from both ends of the road. Supt. Westfall, of Williamsport, was on the ground, and under his guiding eye everything moved smoothly.

The shows under tents, Welsh Bros., and Parks horse show, did about the best business on the ground, and had good crowds three times a day.

The water supply was sufficient to meet all demands and enough was on hand all week for emergencies. There was some apprehension felt concerning this, owing to the springs in the mountains being very low, but they were equal to the occasion.

—Subscribefor the REPORTRE, $1.50

Centre School Matters.

County Superintendent of Public Schools C. L. Gramley has compiled his report for the past year and the same shows the following: Number of taxables, 13,680; amount of school tax, $61,545; state appropriation, $48,-993; number of schools, 273; number of pupils, 10,703; per cent. of attendance, .83; tax mill rate, 5.4; the wages paid average from $24 per month, as the lowest, to $133⅓ as the highest.

In seventeen districts the state appropriation exceeds the amount of taxes raised, and the most of these districts have the minimum length of term, and pay the lowest wages. Of the 275 teachers employed, 197 hold professional certificates; twenty-eight have professional; thirty-three hold permanent certificates and seventeen have state normal diplomas.

A Hint to Bicyclists.

An exchange gives the following bit of advice to bicycle riders and if heeded would save trouble. The article says: A bad habit that prevails among bicyclers is that of coming up behind rigs on the road, dashing by like a flash and shooting in ahead of the horse without announcing their coming. There is a general complaint against this practice, and the reputation of the delightful outdoor exercise will suffer greatly if the habit continues longer. A number of accidents have been narrowly averted during the past month as a result of the carelessness. When approaching a rig from the rear, bicyclers should invariably announce their presence by means of a bell or whistle. This will greatly lessen the chances of an accident.

A Famous Tree.

By order of the Borough Council of Plymouth, Pa., the famous elm tree in that town was cut down last week. This elm was voted, March 2, 1774, by the town meeting, as the place of public rendezvous. It was then referred to as "the noble tree upon which our ancestors gazed." Subsequent to 1774 it served as an auction mart, village market and whipping post. A count of the rings showed that the tree was 372 years old. It was feared that the old tree would be blown down and do some damage.

Bury Him Deep.

The following from an exchange is not inappropriate: "Bury the calamity howler out in the woods, in a beautiful hole in the ground and the woodpecker pecks and the straddle bugs straddle around. He is no good to the city of push, too impractical, too stingy and dead; but he wants the whole earth and of the crust, and the stars that shine overhead. Then hustle him off to the bumble bee's roost, and bury him deep in the ground; he's no use to us here, get him out of the way, and make room for a man that is sound."

All Free

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is gauranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Fine Timber.

The walnut timber purchased by the Ohio firm in this community, is being hewed and squared near the depot, preparatory to shipping to the seaboard, thence to Europe. Immense timbers have been bought, and the pile of logs represents several thousands of dollars. We understand very little timber has been left standing in the valley, and it now nearly all cut out.

Got Here.

THE cold wave did not miss Centre county, it arrived Monday night, not in freezing quantity, altho direct from the two feet of snow that fell up in Wyoming where people perished in a September snowstorm while in the east here people were sweltering in a September sun hotter than any in 23 years.

Awarded Damages.

A JURY in the Elk county court last week awarded Isaac Hannas $1000 damages for a broken leg which the gentleman sustained by being thrown over an embankment while driving along a defective road. Another warning for supervisors.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Opening of Bucknell University.

Thursday was opening day at Bucknell University, and it was the liveliest one the town of Lewisburg has ever seen. Students have been pouring into town for the past three days. The draymen were more than taxed delivering baggage to the various University buildings. The registration on the close of the first day shows seventy-six accessions to the College departments, six of whom are specials, two Sophomores and the rest Freshmen. This makes a College of nearly 200 and a total of over 400 in the entire University. The other schools of the University are crowded. Owing to the increased attendance it was necessary to enlarge the teaching force. L. G. C. Reimer has been appointed instructor in Latin and German in the college. Nelson F. Davis has been made assistant in the Biological department. The foot ball team went into training this afternoon under a coach from the University of Chicago. Thirty men will try for the team. In a few days the advisory board will select twenty men to go to the training table. The prospects for foot ball were never brighter at Bucknell than this year. There is plenty of new material besides the largest part of last year's team on the ground. The season will open with Bloomsburg Normal, September 28, at Lewisburg.—Lewisburg *Saturday News.*

Shattered His Faith.

Captain David M. Copelin, of Decatur township, is disgusted with lightning rods says the Philipsburg *Ledger*. He just got his house completely rodded with the very latest improved lightning arresters, with shining tips on them that looked like electric lights and when the storm came up on Thursday the Capt. sat down and rocked and smoked, feeling calm and serene. The first thing he knew a streak of lightning came along and smashed a hole in the roof of his house and played havoc with things generally, and what aggravates the Capt. is that it never touched a blamed rod. The next lightning rod peddler that tackles the Capt. will get a regular old Mexican war reception.

Warning to Hunters.

The young hunters, who have been shooting phesants, rabbits and insectiverous birds since the season for squirrel shooting began should take notice that they are liable to be heavily fined for their action. The law excuses no one, and the fine is from $5 to $10 for every bird or animal shot out of season. Phesant shooting legally begins October 1; rabbits and quail, November 1. It is unlawful to shoot meadow larks, robins woodpeckers, catbirds, bluebirds, flickers or yellow hammer, kill deer or night hawks, under a penalty of not less than $10, nor more than $50.

Smashed the Lamps.

Last Friday evening a gang of smarties, said to be State College students and several others, amused themselves by parading out near the depot and smashing the street lamps. Several were broken before some citizens discovered what the would-be-toughs were doing, and pursued them. One or two were recognized and can easily be identified. They will likely be handed over to the district attorney, and may not find it so funny after all.

Sugar Valley Items.

David Geisweit who moved from Sugar valley to Union county, was struck by a train Saturday at a crossing at Mifflinburg and injured so badly that he died Tuesday. He was aged 76 years and leaves a wife and several children.

The widow of George Eagleheart aged about 84 years died Saturday morning at her home east Loganton. Her funeral took place Monday.

Mrs. Greiger wife of Charles Greiger was buried on Saturday. Mrs. Greiger was aged about 75 years, and lived west of Boonville.

Last Day.

Tuesday, October 1st, the time ends in which the five per cent. abatement can be had on all taxes. Tax collector Frank Arney will be at his home and Bartholomew's store the latter part of this week to receipt for all monies paid him.

Destroyed the Fish Dams.

Sheriff Condo, of this county, made a trip down the Bald Eagle creek Monday as far as the Clinton county line and destroyed a number of fish dams.

—The merchant tailoring establi shment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always customera there.

CAPITOL NEWS

SECRETARY CARLISLE VISITS THE PRESIDENT AT GRAY GABLES.

Sensational Papers Find Grounds Therein for Big Stories.—The Sugar Bounty Law Not Disposed of Yet.

WASHINGTON, D. C,, Sept. 23rd, 1895.

The sensationalists are at it again, and with about as much foundation for their stories as usual. On Saturday Secretary Carlisle went to Marion, Mass., where he spent several weeks early in the summer. He didn't tell the newspapers why he went. Marion is known to be in the vicinity of Gray Gables. That was enough for the venders of cheap sensations. The wires were kept hot with stories of Secretary Carlisle having been sent for by President Cleveland and all the details of why and what he was wanted for were telegraphed off with no better foundation than a lively imagination. It is altogether probable that Secretary Carlisle went away to escape the heat, which has been terrific in Washington since the middle of last week; also, that he will combine business with comfort and see the President before he returns.

It will be a long time before Secretary Lamont hears the last of his not attending the Chickamaugua celebration. He was down for a speech, but instead of going to Tennessee he went to Maine, to bring Mrs. Lamont and the children home, he says. His friends jokingly tell him that he would have attended the celebration if they had not put him down for a speech. The one thing he can't do is to make a speech.

Senator Vest was naturally much irritated at having his position on the silver question misrepresented by the wide publication of what purported to be an interview with him. In order that there may be no possible misunderstanding of the position he occupies he states it over his own signature, as follows: "I have not changed my opinion in the slightest degree as to silver, and must protest against being called upon to explain imaginary statements never made, and for which I am not responsible. I stand upon the platform of the Missouri Democrats made in August last, and have never wavered in my position. When the question of repealing the purchasing clause of the Sherman act was before the Senate I reported from the finance committee on behalf of my colleagues on the committee who favored free coinage, and myself, a bill for the coinage of silver dollars at the rate of 20 to 1, and I afterwards voted with the friends of silver in both Houses, first, for the ratio of 16 to 1, then 17 to 1 and finally for the reenactment of the Bland-Allison act. If called upon to vote again upon the question I should endeavor to secure free coinage for silver as standard redemption money at the old ratio, and if that could not be had, then at some other ratio, which would secure the requisite majority."

Great is the office of Comptroller of the Treasury! The department of justice, after investigation, has arrived at the conclusion that the Dockery reorganization act, which went into operation August 1, 1894, makes the Comptroller's authority paramount in all matters involving the payment of money from the U. S. Treasury. The investigation was made at the request of Secretary Morton, because of an opinion rendered by the Acting Comptroller on the power of the Secretary of Agriculture to expend certain money for the distribution of the Farmer's Bulletin, a Department publication.

Nobody seems to know just what is going to be done about the sugar bounty. Secretary Carlisle notified Ex-Senator Manderson, the counsel for the beet sugar men, that he would hear his arguments against certifying the case to the Court of Claims, any time after the twentieth of this month. Since that time nothing has been heard from Mr. Manderson. Regardless of any argument that may be presented it is not thought likely that Secretary Carlisle will send the case to the Court of Claims against the wishes of the claimant. It has been stated that he might overrule or reverse the decision of Comptroller Bowler, but that is something that Secretary Carlisle himself has positively stated that he had no authority to do.

A Democrat who has never been specially friendly towards Senator Hill has just returned from New York, where he was in touch with everything going on in inside Democratic circles. Said he: "Senator Hill has been doing a wonderful work in his efforts to get the Democratic party in such shape that it will have a fighting chance to regain possession of the state of New York. It matters not whether this work be done for one reason or another Senator Hill deserves credit, and I am quite sure that he will get it too, not only from the Democrats of the state but from those of the entire country." Democrats here are much interested in the New York state Democratic convention, to be held this week. They want to know whether it will declare in favor of any Presidential candidate.

Centre County's Wealth.

By the kindness of Mr. R. F. Hunter, Commissioner's clerk we give the readers the assessed valuation of all the taxable property in the county. By this official statement there are 14,-524 persons taxable 195,471 acres of cleared land and 141,471 acres of timber land. The value of real estate taxable is $11,082,496; value of real estate exempt from taxation is $1,252,087. There are 7128 horses, mares, mules and geldings over four years old, the value of which is $262,087. There are 7863 cattle over four years old the value of which is $115,670. The assessed value of salaries, emoluments of office, professions, trade, etc., is put down at $474,545. Value of stages, omnibuses, hacks, etc., taxable for state purposes is $4,527. The value of all property taxable for state purposes, which includes the above $4,527 monies at interest, judgments and mortgages, is $2,-757,258. The total value of all assessed property in the country is $15,956,-573. In the above figures cents are left out.

Order Good.

The order in the town last week was very good considering the class who follow up affairs of the kind, get outside of a big lot of bug juice, and then proceed to paint the town. Several scraps took place, but they were quickly squashed without any damage being done to the participants. A Bellefonter, however, had been making himself obnoxious all day Thursday, by wanting to scrap a little. He was so good a man, he said, that he could lick any six men in Centre Hall. He kept on in this way, and finally run up against a man who wouldn't stand his talk, and whacked the Bellefonte bruiser over the head with a beer bottle. That knocked all the fight out of the bruiser, and he started on a run down street, and hid in a field back of the REPORTER office. He was coaxed out and taken to a physician, who put several stitches into the scalp.

What Farmer Smith Says.

Farmer S. W. Smith, west of town, wants us to tell the Reporter readers that he has a fine five months old Jersey bull calf that is too well bred to slaughter and that he will sell the animal at a reasonable figure. The calf is in excellent condition and shows blood; solid color.

Smith also wants to buy an old styled threshing machine, one of the small patterns, used by most farmers long ago; also, a circular or tread power.

He also wants to know whether any one else knows where his yearling red and white spotted heifer is; she is marked by a white metal band containing his name, address and No. = in left ear. She strayed from the Kerlin pasture tract in Seven Mts.

Train Back.

A special train will be run from the Lewisburg fair today, to Centre Hall. The train will leave Brook Park fair grounds at 5.33, in the afternoon after the events of the day are over. A good sized crowd will go down from here to take in the races. The train will arrive about 7.30 o'clock in the evening, and will not be run beyond this place.

Apples, Giants and Dwarf.

Samuel Rowe brought two finely formed sweet apples to this office, a sample of others grown on his trees. The one measures fourteen one-half inches in circumference and the other thirteen and one-fourth. With these, and plucked from the same tree, he had a third and perfectly formed apple, measuring one and three-fourth inches in circumference, giving the two extremes.

Trespassing.

Persons trespassing upon or over any farm or wood lands owned by the undersigned, for the purpose of hunting game or gathering nuts or for any other purpose, will be prosecuted.

B. H. ARNEY.

Water Scarce.

IN Altoona, on Tuesday evening, the people did not have water enough to get their suppers. Wilkesbarre is in nearly the same fix, with many other places ditto.

Two Cent Rise.

WHEAT made a two-cent upward jump the other day. Let it jump a five next.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

COBURN.

The House of Lewis Snavely Destroyed by Fire on Monday Afternoon.

On Monday afternoon the house of Lewis Snavely, situated about one mile east of here, near the Beaver Dam tunnel caught fire and burned to the ground, with nearly all its contents. At the time of the breaking out of the fire no one was at home except the daughter, aged about seventeen years, and another little girl, a grand child, aged about five years, Mrs. Snavely having gone to Coburn on a visit, and Mr. Snavely about an hour before had gone to David Burd to help him in his farm work. No neighbors being near the alarm of fire could not be given, but luckily the local freight west passed near by the house and the crew saw the smoke and flames issuing from the house. They gave the alarm to the men on the section, one of whom was a son of Mr. Snavely, who hurried to the scene of conflagration and began to carry out goods in the lower part of the building, most of which was saved, but the goods in the upper part were nearly all destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown as the fire started in a part of the house where no stove was used. Loss about eight hundred dollars with no insurance.

On Saturday while Mrs. J. M. Weaver and daughter Tammie of Fiedler were on their way to Millheim their horse frightened at a steamer which was standing along the pike near Musser's barn, at Millheim and quick as a flash turned about, throwing Miss Weaver out on the ground, the wheel passing diagonally across her body. Mrs. Weaver had presence of mind to grab for the lines and get the horse stopped after running several rods away, thus averting what might have been a frightful runaway. Miss Weaver was somewhat bruised by her fall but received no serious injuries.

Mrs. Dorman, of Lamar, is spending a few days with her brother, Ephriam Bartholomew of this place.

Mrs. W. C. Sheesley, of Moshannon, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Eisenhuth.

Mr. Brady, of Millhall, Pa., has moved his family into the house of Monroe Kreamer, and has opened a barber shop in the store room of Wesley Hosterman opposite the depot. We can now boast of two tonsorial establishments in our town.

Mr. A. J. Campbell, of Shamokin came home last week to attend picnic and spend a few days with his family.

Emanuel Zettle and wife of Georges Valley spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. John A. Gray.

Miss Tammie A. Stover, of Wolf's Store was circulating among friends at this place several days last week.

A new school bell was placed on the belfry of the new school building one day last week, and hereafter the children will be summoned to the temple of knowledge by the resonant sound of this beautiful toned bell. Surely an era of enlightenment has dawned upon us.

The travel to the Granger picnic from this station was unusually large this year.

The farm belonging to the Evart estate was sold at public sale on the premises last Thursday to Francis Long, for sixty-seven dollars per acre.

A number of our people expect to attend the Union county fair today, Thursday, when there will be a special return train in the evening.

P. H. Stover has repaired his walk along his premises by placing thereon new plank, an example that others should follow, as the walks in some places are not safe for pedestrians to travel on.

Mrs. Bartley, wife of Samuel Bartley, of Green Briar is lying dangerously ill at her home at that place. She is suffering from a complication of diseases incumbent on old age.

Mr. Ed. Robinson has closed his corner grocery store and will dispose of his stock on hand at a good bargain.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

HORSELESS VEHICLES.

WE ARE NEARING AN AGE OF MECHANICAL STEEDS.

France is Leading the Way--Horseless Vehicles in American Cities --Petroleum Wagons.

Carriages without horses have long been popular in France. Since 1892 they have been coming rapidly into favor through the invention of a petroleum motor. The recent race from Paris to Bordeaux, in which machines adapted by MM. Pauhare and Levassor, of Paris, to carriages of two or four seats competed, has attracted the attention, not only of France, but of America. These carriages, made after traditional patterns, are driven by means of a motor, which is situated indifferently either at the back or in front. The driver sits with a lever ready to his hand, by means of which the machinery can be set in motion in a few minutes. Some experimenters have proved that two minutes will suffice for a start, and others agree upon five minutes as the time required.

Anyhow, it is a small affair, even if the horses have a sort of advantage here. But horses, at least, cannot go backward, except at great personal inconvenience, and after a vast amount of manipulation by the coachman. The petroleum carriage runs either way without protest. And in the matter of speed no mere horse can approach it. The average speed on good roads recommended by the manufacturers is something more than eleven miles an hour, and even greater claims are made for it. The petroleum in these engines is used as a fuel for the production of steam. They are as easily worked as a tricycle, probably easier. A novice, as many witness, is able, upon the first trial, to drive his carriage over two hundred miles in two days of ten hours apiece. Tourists have wandered over half a dozen departments in them, and the taste is spreading every day.

These vehicles, perfect as they appear to be, will have to give place to the later devices of electricians. So far those that have been constructed have proved too heavy and expensive to find general sale. The batteries alone cost about $500. They have undoubted advantages. They are clean, noiseless and require no engineer or skilled operator, resembling in this respect the trolley and the cable car. But the excessive load of the batteries and the lack of facilities for recharging them will prohibit their use outside of large cities for some time to come. Supplies of petroleum and gasoline are to be obtained in any town. The petroleum vehicles are light, more convenient in running, and also require no engineer. For these reasons they must take the precedence for ordinary use until the ingenuity of the Yankee has overcome the obstacles that elecricity presents. Take, for instance, the electric wagon of the Boston inventor. It is heroic in its proportions, resembling an English brake in general design, and is built to outlast the "wonderful one-hoss shay." It weighs 5,100 pounds, and is undoubtedly the heaviest motor wagon on the continent, rivaling in weight the steam omnibuses of Paris. The general design of the vehicle is well adapted to the purpose. The batteries contained in the body and under the front seat are extremely powerful, consisting of forty-four chloride cells, with a total capacity of two hundred ampere hours, and an average discharge rate of twenty-five amperes. The motor yields four horse power and three different speeds are obtained, the minimum being four and the maximum fourteen miles an hour. The owner has put this carriage through the paces in hill climbing and over heavy roads with most satisfactory results.

An electrical wagon in use in Philadelphia has run several hundred miles without an accident. As compared with petroleum vehicles it is rather ponderous, weighing 4,250 pounds. The batteries weigh 1,600 pounds and consist of sixty chloride accumulators, having a maximum capacity of thirteen horse power. From fifty to one hundred miles, can be accomplished on one charge, according to grade and speed, and the maximum speed attainable is fifteen miles an hour. The motor, weighing 300 pounds, is of nominal three horse power electric launch type, capable of developing for a short time nine full horse power. Steering is accomplished by means of a wheel in front of the driver. The first electric wagon ever seen near New York has appeared in Brooklyn. It came from the west and is the invention of two residents of Kansas City. It weighs about 3,000 pounds and as at present constructed has but one seat. Eighteen hundred pounds of storage batteries of the choloride accumulator type furnish the power, which is communicated to the wheels by a rawhide friction pulley running on a steel flange attached to the inside of the rear wheels. When desired, an automatic lever detaches the power from the driving wheel without stopping the motion of the motor On ordinary good roads a speed of fifteen or eighteen miles an hour can be obtained and for ascending hills a reserve of twelve horse power can be drawn upon. A run of fifty miles can be made with one charge of the batteries.

Lock Haven, Pa., is also a claimant for honors in this direction. This wagon is intended for hotel service. The seats run lengthwise, and under them are stored the batteries, eight cells in all, four on each side. Though so few in number, these cells are said by the inventor to have sufficient capacity to run the wagon fifteen days of nineteen hours each, recharging themselves from a generator of ten sixteen candle-power lights. The motor develops three horse power, geared to equal six. The vehicle weighs 1,600 pounds, and is said to carry 3,000 pounds. The rubber tires with which it is fitted increase the comforts of riding.

When the wagon stops or is running down hill the generator returns the used up current to the batteries, thus economizing power. It is claimed that on a good road a speed of twenty-five miles an hour can be reached, and the project is on foot to apply the invention to fire and police patrol wagons, hotel omnibuses and pleasure wagons.

A light and graceful buggy propelled by a gasoline motor has, for three months past been traversing the streets of Springfield and adjacent country.

FRUIT AS FOOD.

Good Ripe Fruits are Digestible and Nourishing.

Eve is said to have seen that fruit was good for food. Every generation since has indorsed her opinion, and now perhaps more than ever before the world is waking up to see how good a food it really is. Good ripe fruits contain a large amount of sugar in a very digestible form. This sugar forms a light nourishment, which, in conjunction with bread, rice, etc., form a food especially suitable for these warm colonies, and when eaten with milk or milk and eggs, the whole forms the most perfect and easily digestible food imaginable.

For stomachs capable of digesting it fruit eaten with pastry forms a very perfect nourishment, but I prefer my cooked fruit covered with rice and milk or custard. I received a book lately written by a medical man advising people to live entirely on fruits and nuts. I am not prepared to go so far—by the way, he allowed some meat to be taken with it—for, although I look upon fruit as an excellent food, yet I look upon it more as a necessary adjunct than as a perfect food of itself. Why for ages have people eaten apple sauce with their roast goose and sucking pig? Simply because the acids and pectones in the fruit assist in digesting the fats so abundant in this kind of food. For the same reason at the end of a heavy dinner we eat our cooked fruits, and when we want their digestive action even more developed we take them after dinner in their natural, uncooked state as dessert.

In the past ages instinct has taught men to do this; to-day science tells them why they did it, and this same science tells us that fruit should be eaten as an aid to digestion of other foods much more than it is now. Cultivated fruits such as apples, pears, cherries, strawberries, grapes, etc., contain on analysis very similar proportions of the same ingredients, which are about eight per cent. of grape sugar, three per cent. of pectones, one per cent. of malic and other acids, and one per cent. of flesh-forming albuminoids, with over eighty per cent. of water. Digestion depends upon the action of pepsin in the stomach upon the food, which is greatly aided by the acids of the stomach. Fats are digested by these acids and the bile from the liver. Now, the acids and pectones in fruit peculiarly assist the acids of the stomach. Only lately even royalty has been taking lemon juice in tea instead of sugar, and lemon juice has been prescribed largely by physicians to help weak digestion, simply because these acids exist very abundantly in the lemon.

Care in Buying Shoes.

"Great care should be taken in buying shoes," said a well known dealer to a Rochester Post-Express reporter. "Especially is this so in the cheaper grades. There is a large factory in Maine which turns out a compressed paste that is extensively used in the manufacture of shoes. Large quantities of them are shipped to other countries, but some are sold even in this city. Leather is high and it is not to be expected that the feet can be clothed at a slight expense. For this reason the compressed paste shoe has gained in favor. People, when buying it, think they are getting the leather shoe, whereas it is simply a bogus. This class of shoe wears very well if it is kept dry, but after a good soaking, or twice wearing in the rain, it will tear and is of little use thereafter. It is always better to pay a little more and get a good article upon which you can depend for service."

Some Small Kingdoms.

Monaco is probably the smallest kingdom in Europe. It has an area of only eight square miles and a permanent population of 13,000 people. It boasts a "sovereign prince" named Albert, but is more noted for the famous gambling den at Monte Carlo than for anything else. Liechstein, between the Tyrol and Switzerland, is another tiny European kingdom. Its area is sixty-one miles and its population about 10,000. The state owes a tremendous debt of £5,280, but could pay its debt off any time, as its revenue amounts to $11,000 a year. San Marino is a tiny republic of thirty-three square miles—about a quarter the size of London—up in the hills near Rimini, on the east coast of Italy. The population is 8,000, and most of the men are dukes or generals in the army.

LOST HIS NERVE.

After This Affair Wild Jim Was a Changed Man.

A score of us saw the man as he came cantering into the frontier town on his cayuse, and more than one remarked how singular it was that he was unarmed. He hitched his horse to a post in front of the Big Elk saloon, and had just disappeared within the door of the shanty when a man came running up and exclaimed:

"Boys, that's the sheriff over at Deadwood, and he's come for Wild Jim!"

We crowded into the saloon to see what would happen. There were five men playing poker at one table and three at another. One of the men was Wild Jim, who was wanted for murder. On entering the place the sheriff had backed up against the bar and faced the players. Wild Jim had leaped to his feet and pulled a gun with either hand, and the other players leaned back and looked around to see what was going on.

"After me, Joe," queried Wild Jim as he stood with guns presented.

"Yes."

"Going to take me dead or alive?"

"Yes."

"You can't take me alive, and if you move a hand I'll drop you!"

The sheriff smiled and looked around the room and back at Wild Jim and queried:

"How does the game stand, Jim?"

"I've just dealt a hand."

"All right—finish it."

Wild Jim sat down and took five minutes to play out the hand. Then he looked up and said:

"Sure you want me, Joe?"

"Dog sure."

"Jest come for me?"

"Jest for you."

"Then I'm goin' to kill you where you stand!"

He raised the gun in his right hand and blazed away, firing six shots as fast as his finger could pull trigger. The sheriff never moved. When the smoke had rolled out of the open door and we could see him he stood in the same position and his face wore the same smile. One bullet had burned his cheek—a second had grazed his ear—a third had cut through his shirt collar under the left ear. Wild Jim was a dead shot, and yet he had missed his man at fifteen feet.

"Got through, Jim?" asked the sheriff, breaking a silence that was positively painful.

"And you—you are not heeled!" gasped Jim as his arm sunk slowly down.

"No—come on!"

"You didn't bring your guns?"

"No. If you are through shooting we'll go?"

Jim laid his two guns down on the table before him and walked to the door and out into the street. His horse was tied to a post a block away. He reached the horse, mounted, and then headed down the long street after the sheriff, who was giving him not the slightest attention. In five minutes the pair were out of sight.

"What ailed Jim?" I asked of the barkeeper, who had come to the door of the saloon.

"Lost his nerve," he brusquely replied.

"How do you mean?"

"Why, the sheriff coming without a gun and standing there to be shot at took all his sand away and made a woman of him."

"Suppose the sheriff had had a gun?"

The man jerked his head toward the field wherein fifteen or twenty victims had been buried and said:

"He'd a-bin over thar'!"

"And will Wild Jim get clear?"

"Likely, but he'll hev to leave here. The boys hev already put him down as N. G."

At his trial for murder in Deadwood Wild Jim was discharged from custody, but he went forth a changed man. No man took him by the hand—all men avoided him. Two weeks later he was found dead in Custer City—a victim of suicide.

A Golden Shower.

The manufacturers of clocks have not been so busy at any time during several years past as they are at present; the factories devoted to the production of silver-plated ware are running full time, with large complements of operatives; the watch manufacturers have this year given their hands shorter vacations than usual, and are increasing their already large forces; the jewelry manufacturers of Providence, New York, Newark and other centers are running their factories to their utmost capacity; the importers of art goods, pottery and bric-a-brac are receiving immense shipments of goods; makers of cut glass are producing many new patterns and are working every frame in their plants. Thus the anticipation of a golden shower during the fall season, says the Jewelers' Circular, is evident throughout the manufacturing branches of our industry, and that the manufacturers will not be disappointed all signs indicate.

A Curious New Industry.

A curious new industry is reported from Paris, where the demand for small dogs is being met by rearing pups on an alcoholic diet, which prevents their growth.

AT THE PLAY.

She—They call this a play with a moral. I wonder what it is?

He (thinking of the price for seats)—"The fool and his money are soon parted," I guess—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

TOMMY'S ALPHABET.

"Now this is A," mama would say;
"And this is Q, and this is U,
And this is I.
Now say them—try."
Oh! Tommy was a youngster yet
To learn to say his alphabet;
But, bless his heart! though he was small,
He knew his letters—nearly all.
So mother pointed, and her son
Began to name them, one by one.
"This one?" "It's B." "And this?" "It's C."
"And this?" "It's L; I know it well."
"Nay; try again!"
"It must be N."
"And this one?"—pointing to an I—
"That's YOU!" was Tommy's quick reply.
Mama, the error to undo.
Now pointed to the letter U.
Small Tommy pondered; then quoth he,
His face aglow with smiles, "That's ME!"
—[Agnes Lee, in St. Nicholas.

COLOR PROTECTS THEM.

More than twenty-five years ago Alfred Russell Wallace predicted that it would be found that brilliantly colored and conspicuous caterpillars were not among the favorite food of birds, although dull-looking caterpillars are devoured by them with great avidity. Various observations and experiments since then have tended to confirm Mr. Wallace's conclusion.

His idea was that the bright colors of certain caterpillars are the result of natural selection, the caterpillars that originally possessed such colors having also possessed some peculiarity, such as the secretion of acid juices, which rendered them distasteful to birds. As the conspicuously marked caterpillars were thus let alone by their enemies, they tended to increase at the expense of their less brilliantly colored relatives. Experiments have shown that birds actually do avoid the bright colored caterpillars as a rule. And this seems almost to have become a second nature, for a jackdaw, which had been raised in captivity, and had had no experience in judging the edible qualities of caterpillars, was observed to regard the brilliant caterpillar of the figure-of-eight moth with suspicion and aversion, although it eagerly devoured dull, plain caterpillars placed within its reach. When it was driven by hunger to attack the other, it finally refused to eat it, giving plain evidence that there was something distasteful about the prey.

THE LITTLE HERO.

One beautiful spring morning a party of us girls and boys went out to pick berries. They grew by the side of a lake. We started at half-past 7 o'clock in the morning. We laughed, talked and gathered berries until 12 o'clock, when we all sat down to eat our lunch. There was one little girl in the crowd named Bessie Daring, who was very willful. She had a friend just like herself named Lucy Hope. They kept going too near the water, although some of the girls were continually telling them not to go too near. Bessie and Lucy, hand in hand, were standing right on the edge of the lake eating their lunch, while the rest of the party sat further off. All at once we heard a loud splash. We looked and saw that Lucy and Bessie had both slipped and fallen into the water, and had gone under. The children all screamed, but, without a word, one little boy in the crowd named Ira Perlinsky jumped up, ran to the edge of the lake and, without one moment's hesitation, jumped into the water. With little trouble, he caught Lucy just as she had started under the second time. He brought her out and laid her on the bank. He then went back after Bessie, who was much larger than Ira, and it was with much difficulty that he caught her just as she was going under for the third time and brought her to shore. When he reached the bank himself he fainted. Two of the boys ran home and told Ira's and Bessie's fathers, who immediately sent for a hack, and went for the children, whom they carried home in the hack. Ira and Bessie both had a long spell of illness, and Lucy was quite sick. After Lucy and Bessie got well they were always wiser, if not better, girls. The hero of this story is a bright little boy, who formerly lived at Chicago, but now lives at Beaumont, Texas.

THE WREN AND HIS HOME.

Quaint little birds the wrens, dressed in their brown feather jackets and flitting hither and thither in their brisk, busy way from twig to twig of the bushes, or searching beneath them for the worms and insects on which they delight to feed.

They are small birds, with long, slender legs, and their plumage is of a red brown color, somewhat streaked or mottled with dark brown. The under part of the body is a light color, nearly approaching white, and on the tips of the wings there are small bead-like spots of white.

Their wings are not long, and instead of flying continuously they flit and jump from place to place.

The song of the male bird is sweet and clear, but he is very pugnacious, and will defend his rights wherever occasion requires, even though he may be obliged to fight larger birds than himself.

The nests are made of hay or moss, lined with feathers and covered with a roof; the opening is at the side.

To prevent being discovered the birds select for the outside of the nest material resembling in color the object against which it is to be built, and always choose some spot where it will be sheltered from storms, such as under the eaves of a house, or beneath the projecting edge of a wall or bank. They will also gladly take possession of the little bird houses which may be prepared for them or others of the feathered tribe, and consider the quarters very luxurious.

One species, called the Winter Wren, is quite numerous, and may be found in the cold climate of Labrador, and thence to the far south. Another is called the House Wren, and loves to make its home near dwelling houses, and renders itself a truly welcome neighbor because of its sweet and cheery song.

When the winter is very severe, a number of wrens will form themselves into a company and take possession of a bird house, or some old nests, and there make themselves as comfortable as possible until the intense cold is gone.

There are several varieties of these little birds, besides those already mentioned, such as the common wren and marsh wren, and they are all very interesting little creatures, and as they sing their sweet songs in coldest winter weather as well as through the summer, they have unlimited power of giving pleasure.

Valuable Dog Collars.

"I can assure you that you have not been misinformed as to gold and precious gems being used to decorate dogs' collars," said one of the best known dealers in such articles, "but the craze is far more prevalent in France, Russia and England than it is here.

"Not many weeks ago I supplied to the special order of an English lady a dog collar that cost fifty guineas. It was a chain collar of silver and gold links alternately, and with a gold bell to hang in front. French ladies are very fond of watch dog collars, a small gold watch being let into the front of the collar, and I have made several of these. But in scores of cases I supply beautifully made collars with name plates of solid gold, and often enough with gold 'bosses' as well. Nearly all the collars of this class are intended for carriage dogs and drawing-room poodles alone.

"A fashion has lately had great vogue in France of putting tiny bracelets round the fore legs of poodles, and I have even seen diamonds let into these circlets. At the same time, in my own stock, I have lots of dog collars ranging in price from $15 to $100. The most remarkable collar I have ever made was to the order of a gentleman from South Africa. It consisted of nuggets of gold and an uncut diamond, which he supplied, and it was given to a well-known lady as a present."

How to Breathe.

An old gentleman gave good advice to a young lady who complained of sleeplessness. He said: "Learn how to breathe and darken your room completely, and you won't need any doctoring."

"Learn how to breathe! I thought that was one thing we learned before coming into a world so terribly full of other things to be learned," the insomniac said ruefully.

"On the contrary, not one in ten adults knows how to breathe. To breathe perfectly is to draw the breath in long, deep inhalations, slowly and regularly, so as to relieve the lower lungs of all noxious accumulations. Shallow breathing won't do this.

"I have overcome nausea, headache, sleeplessness, seasickness and even more serious threatenings by simply going through a breathing exercise—pumping from my lower lungs, as it were, all the malarial inhalations of the day by long slow, ample breaths. Try it before going to bed, making sure of standing where you can inhale pure air, and then darken your sleeping room completely. We live too much in an electric glare by night. If you still suffer from sleeplessness after this experiment is fairly tried, I shall be surprised."

A Bug Born of Fire.

There are some bad bugs and worms in the southern forests, but there are certainly none that are quite equal in endurance and toughness to the worm that developed himself from the great forest fires of the northwest. Scarcely had the fires cooled sufficiently for the owners to make inspection of losses when they found that this new worm had gotten there first and was already completing the destruction of what the flames had spared. Both standing and cut timber was attacked, and the most vigorous measures have been resorted to and have evolved partial success. This worm seems to have evolved from the heat, and, so far, the cold and snows of the winter do not appear to have affected his health or lessened his voracity. He certainly is a new and unpleasant feature in the timber question, and a nut that scientists have not yet cracked.

Simplicity of Clever Inventions.

The best way to become an author is to be born with a brain subject to flashes of inspiration that will supply you with first class plots. But if you want to be an inventor you should work from the opposite standpoint. Find a crying need and seek to think out a means by which it may be met. Here is the fashion in which one man did this: Walking through a greenhouse one day, he noticed that the gardener was obliged to go to a good deal of trouble to raise each ventilating window separately.

"Why could not some arrangement be devised," this observant individual said to himself, "by which all these windows could be opened by one movement?"

He thought over the problem and contrived a model, and the result was the apparatus now in use in all conservatories.

Cats Living in Trees.

Two cases are reported—one recently and the other in the summer of 1881. The latter was in St. James' Park, London, when a stray cat made a nest in a tree some forty or fifty feet from the ground, and her kittens were seen to be disporting themselves in the branches like so many squirrels.

Useless Letters.

The French language contains 18 per cent. of useless letters. There are 6,800 journals published in this language, and they print 108,000,000,000 letters every year, so that 14,040,000,000 letters are printed, not because they are needed, but because they have come to be used in the French language as it is spoken.

World Famed Dogs.

As regards the St. Bernard breed of dogs it has become extinct, and although the canines now employed are noble and sagacious animals, and are looked upon as descendants of the breed coming from the Pyrenees, they are at the most nothing more than Newfoundlands crossed with the original stock. Barry, the most celebrated of them all, who is said to have rescued ever seventy persons, has been dead for many years. With his death passed away the last of the thoroughbreds. Nevertheless the monks possess two sets of valuable dogs, the young of which are eagerly sought, bringing fabulous prices in the European markets. They are erroneously known as the rough and smooth coated St. Bernards.

The prevailing color of the smooth coated dogs is white, while that of the rough coated breed is yellow. No particular pains have been taken to keep the two breeds distinct, there has been considerable in and cross breeding, with the result that there is a third type which cannot be designated as belonging to either the smooth or rough coated class. This last stock is perhaps the best—being fully as large as the other two varieties—having as good a scent, and a coat of hair sufficiently thick to keep the animals warm without encumbering them upon the search.

To make the statement that there is no mountain route in Europe that has been used as much as the Great St. Bernard, that myriads have crossed the same, and that thousands have perished along the wayside, will not appear extravagant when it is recalled that the pass has a history going back more than 3000 years.

Japan's Ex-Tycoon.

It may interest some people to know that the ex-Tycoon, of Japan, the last of the Tokugama dynasty—the last of the fierce Shoguns who ruled the country for so many years with mailed hand—is still living. His home is at Shiznoka. He is now in the sixties, and he leads a sort of hermit life. I am informed that he receives very little company and is practically inaccessible to strangers. Formerly he visited Tokyo occasionally. No political disability rests upon him, as he voluntarily abdicated all power during the revolution of 1868. He takes no part in public affairs whatever. His chief pastime is hunting, though he is growing rather old for that.

This man is the son of that Tycoon who received and treated with Commodore Perry in 1854. He came to the throne a few years after that important event. What changes he has seen! What mighty results he has noted as a sequence of that simple introduction of Japan to the new world of the far West! Not long ago the ex-Tycoon, while hunting, accidentally shot and severely injured one of the poor farmers of his neighborhood. The affair worried him greatly, and he has of late shown a disposition to give up the chase altogether.

A Golden Shower.

The manufacturers of clocks have not been so busy at any time during several years past as they are at present; the factories devoted to the production of silver-plated ware are running full time, with large complements of operatives; the watch manufacturers have this year given their hands shorter vacations than usual, and are increasing their already large forces; the jewelry manufacturers of Providence, New York, Newark and other centers are running their factories to their utmost capacity; the importers of art goods, pottery and bric-a-brac are receiving immense shipments of goods; makers of cut glass are producing many new patterns and are working every frame in their plants. Thus the anticipation of a golden shower during the fall season, says the Jewelers' Circular, is evident throughout the manufacturing branches of our industry, and that the manufacturers will not be disappointed all signs indicate.

Scientific Kite Flying.

Kite flying, which used to be done for fun, has arisen to the dignity of a scientific experiment. Two sets of such experiments are in progress—one under the direction of the Weather Bureau at Washington, and the other at Blue Hill, near Boston, conducted by W. A. Eddy, of New Jersey. Not only do the experimenters send the kites up several thousand feet, but they send up cameras with them, and get pictures of the landscape from that altitude. The ostensible purpose of the scientific kite flying is to find out as much as possible about the atmosphere and its currents, barometric curves, temperature and other ingredients; but no doubt it is just as good fun to fly a scientific kite as any other sort, and no doubt the scientific grown-ups enjoy it.

A Pin Machine.

Among the operative exhibits in Machinery Hall at the Cotton States and International Exposition is a pin machine. It is in two parts, the first of which makes pins and the second sticks them in paper. This will be done in full view of the visitors. A slender thread of brass wire is started in one end of the machine. It is cut, pointed and the head put on, and the completed pin is dropped into a bath which plates it with white metal. From this receptacle the pins are dropped into a sifter, which carries them rapidly to the sticking machine, where they are stuck in regular rows in the paper, and a complete paper of pins is turned out. The mechanism of the machinery is delicately eloborate, and one of the most interesting exhibits in the Machinery Hall.

Peculiar

In combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative powers unknown to any other preparation. This is why it has a record of cures unequalled in the history of medicine. It acts directly upon the blood, and by making it pure, rich and healthy it cures disease and gives good health.

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Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

"Praying for Papa."

"Did you see that, mister?" said an elevated railroad guard to a New York newspaper man, who stood with him on the rear platform of the first car the other night.

"Yes."

"Well, then," added the guard, "you saw my three little children. They were kneeling at a trunk in front of the window of that house we passed. Over them stood their mother. She was about sending them to bed, but before they go she teaches 'em to pray for me. Yes, and she brings 'em there so as I can see 'em.

"And," he added, with a manly attempt to stifle a sob that welled up in his throat, "she has told me what she tells 'em to say."

"What is it?" inquired the auditor.

"I do hope you won't think me foolish, sir, but, as I guess you are a married man and a father, you may care to hear it. You see, it is this way. The kids—they go to bed at 9. That's about the time my train goes by the house. It's right on the line. So, just about that moment she brings the little 'uns up to the trunk in their nightgowns and makes 'em kneel down with their hands clasped on their faces. And then they pray and pray——"

"For you?" was the interruption.

"Yes, you're right. They pray that papa will be good and kind, and keep sober, and bring home all his money, and——," the big guard's voice trembled. But he continued after an effort:

"I'm rough, tough and all that, but I love my wife and I love my children. They are the only ones on earth that keep me straight."

Dr. Holmes' Judgment of Men.

The earlier of the two biographies, written by Dr. Holmes, was the memoir of Motley, published in 1878, within two years after the historian's death, says Prof. Brander Matthews, in St. Nicholas. Dr. Holmes was one of Motley's oldest comrades, and he told the story of his friend's life and labors with his accustomed skill. The second biography, the memoir of Emerson, published in 1884, is even more satisfactory than the memoir of Motley. The book is delightful. The sage of Concord is drawn with the sharpest clearness; he is made real to us by abundant anecdote; his works are analyzed with the utmost keenness; and his career and his character are summed up with perfect sympathy.

In nothing was Dr. Holmes more skilled than in his descriptions of his contemporaries, as in these memoirs and in occasional poems.

Of Emerson he asked—

Where in the realm of thought, whose air is song,
Does he, the Buddha of the West, belong?
He seems a winged Franklin, sweetly wise,
Born to unlock the secrets of the skies.

ASSIST NATURE a little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing derangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Five Pictures."

TEXT: "Behold, I see the heavens opened."—Acts vii., 56-60.

Stephen had been preaching a rousing sermon, and the people could not stand it. They resolved to do as men sometimes would like to do in this day, if they dared, with some plain preacher of righteousness—kill him. The only way to silence this man was to knock the breath out of him. So they rushed Stephen out of the gates of the city, and, with curses and whoop and bellow, they brought him to the cliff, as was the custom when they wanted to take away life by stoning. Having brought him to the edge of the cliff, they pushed him off. After he had fallen they came and looked down, and seeing that he was not yet dead they began to drop stones upon him, stone after stone. Amid this horrible rain of missiles Stephen clambers upon his knees and folds his hands, while the blood drips from his temples, and then, looking up, he makes two prayers—one for himself and one for his murderers. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." That was for himself. "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." That was for his murderers. Then, from pain and loss of blood, he swooned away and fell asleep.

I want to show you to-day five pictures: Stephen gazing into heaven, Stephen looking at Christ, Stephen stoned, Stephen in his dying prayer, Stephen asleep.

First, look at Stephen gazing into heaven. Before you take a leap you want to know where you are going to land. Before you climb a ladder you want to know to what point the ladder reaches. And it was right that Stephen, within a few moments of heaven, should be gazing into it. We would all do well to be found in the same posture. There is enough in heaven to keep us gazing. A man of large wealth may have statuary in the hall, and paintings in the sitting room, and works of art in all parts of the house, but he has the chief pictures in the art gallery, and there hour after hour you walk with catalogue and glass and ever increasing admiration. Well, heaven is the gallery where God has gathered the chief treasures of His realm. The whole universe is His palace. In this lower room where we stop there are many adornments, tessellated floor of amethyst, and on the winding cloud stairs are stretched out canvases on which commingle azure and purple and saffron and gold. But heaven is the gallery in which the chief glories are gathered. There are the brightest robes. There are the richest crowns. There are the highest exhilarations. St. John says of it, "The kings of the earth shall bring their honor and glory into it." And I see the procession forming, and in the line come all empires, and the stars spring up into an arch for the hosts to march under. They keep step to the sound of earthquake, and the pitch of avalanche from the mountains, and the flag they bear is the flame of a consuming world, and all heaven turns out with harps and trumpets and myriad voiced acclamation of angelic dominions to welcome them in, and so the kings of the earth bring their honor and glory into it. Do you wonder that good people often stand, like Stephen, looking into heaven? We have many friends there.

There is not a man here so isolated in life but there is some one in heaven with whom he once shook hands. As a man gets older the number of his celestial acquaintances very rapidly multiplies. We have not had one glimpse of them since the night we kissed them goodby, and they went away, but still we stand gazing at heaven. As when some of our friends go across the sea, we stand on the dock, or on the steam tug, and watch them, and after awhile the hulk of the vessel disappears, and then there is only a patch of sail on the sky, and soon that is gone, and they are all out of sight, and yet we stand looking in the same direction. So when our friends go away from us into the future world we keep looking down through the Narrows and gazing and gazing as though we expected that they would come out and stand on some cloud and give us one glimpse of their blissful and transfigured faces.

While you long to join their companionship, and the years and the days go with such tedium that they break your heart, and the vipers of pain and sorrow and bereavement keep gnawing at your vitals, you will stand, like Stephen, gazing into heaven. You wonder if they have changed since you saw them last. You wonder if they would recognize your face now, so changed has it been with trouble. You wonder if, amid the myriad delights they have, they care as much for you as they used to when they gave you a helping hand and put their shoulders under your burdens. You wonder if they look any older, and sometimes in the evening tide, when the house is all quiet, you wonder if you should call them by their first name if they would not answer, and perhaps sometimes you do make the experiment, and when no one but God and yourself are there you distinctly call their names and listen and sit gazing into heaven.

Pass on now and see Stephen looking upon Christ. My text says he saw the Son of Man at the right hand of God. Just how Christ looked in this world, just how He looks in heaven, we cannot say. The painters of the different ages have tried to imagine the features of Christ and put them upon canvas, but we will have to wait until with our own eyes we see Him and with our own ears we can hear Him. And yet there is a way of seeing Him and hearing Him now. I have to tell you that unless you see and hear Christ on earth you will never see and hear Him in heaven.

Look! There He is! Behold the Lamb of God! Can you not see Him? Then pray to God to take the scales off your eyes. Look that way—try to look that way. His voice comes down to you this day—comes down to the blindest, to the deafest soul—saying, "Look unto Me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved, for I am God, and there is none else." Proclamation of universal emancipation for all slaves. Tell me, ye who know most of the world's history, what other king ever asked the abandoned, and the forlorn, and the wretched, and the outcast to come and sit beside him? Oh, wonderful invitation! You can take it to-day and stand at the head of the darkest alley in all this city and say, "Come! Clothes for your rags, salve for your sores, a throne for your eternal reigning." A Christ that talks like that and acts like that and pardons like that—do you wonder that Stephen stood looking at Him? I hope to spend eternity doing the same thing. I must see Him. I must look upon that face once clouded with my sin, but now radiant with my pardon. I want to touch that hand that knocked off my shackles. I want to hear the voice that pronounced my deliverance. Behold Him, little children, for if you live to threescore years and ten you will see none so fair. Behold Him, ye aged ones, for He only can shine through the dimness of your failing eyesight. Behold Him, earth. Behold Him, heaven. What a moment when all the Nations of the saved shall gather around Christ! All faces that way. All thrones that way, gazing on Jesus.

His worth if all the Nations knew
Sure the whole earth would love Him too.

I pass on now and look at Stephen stoned. The world has always wanted to get rid of good men. Their very life is an assault upon wickedness. Out with Stephen through the gates of the city. Down with him over the precipices. Let every man come up and drop a stone upon his head. But these men did not so much kill Stephen as they killed themselves. Every stone rebounded upon them. While these murderers are transfixed by the scorn of all good men Stephen lives in the admiration of all Christendom. Stephen stoned, but Stephen alive. So all good men must be pelted. "All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution." It is no eulogy of a man to say that everybody likes him. Show me any one who is doing all his duty to state or church, and I will show you scores of men who utterly abhor him.

If all men speek well of you, it is because you are either a laggard or a dolt. If a steamer makes rapid progress through the waves, the water will boil and foam all around it. Brave soldiers of Jesus Christ will hear the carbines click. When I see a man with voice and money and influence all on the right side, and some caricature him, and some sneer at him, and some denounce him, and men who pretend to be actuated by right motives conspire to cripple him, to cast him out, to destroy him, I say, "Stephen stoned."

When I see a man in some great moral or religious reform battling against grogshops, exposing wickedness in high places, by active means trying to purify the church and better the world's estate, and I find that the newspapers anathematize him, and men, even good men, oppose him and denounce him because, though he does good, he does not do it in their way, I say, "Stephen stoned." But you notice, my friends, that while they assaulted Stephen they did not succeed really in killing him. You may assault a good man, but you cannot kill him. On the day of his death Stephen spoke before a few people in the sanhedrin. This Sabbath morning he addresses Christendom. Paul, the apostle, stood on Mars hill addressing a handful of philosophers who knew not so much about science as a modern schoolgirl. To-day he talks to all the millions of Christendom about the wonders of justification and the glories of the resurrection. John Wesley was howled down by the mob to whom he preached, and they threw bricks at him, and they denounced him, and they jostled him, and they spat upon him, and yet to-day, in all lands, he is admitted to be the great father of Methodism. Booth's bullet vacated the Presidential chair, but from that spot of coagulated blood on the floor in the box of Ford's Theatre there sprang up the new life of a Nation. Stephen stoned, but Stephen alive.

Pass on now and see Stephen in his dying prayer. His first thought was not how the stones hurt his head, nor what would become of his body. His first thought was about his spirit. "Lord Jesus receive my spirit." The murderer standing on the trap-door, the black cap being drawn over his head before the execution, may grimace about the future, but you and I have no shame in confessing some anxiety about where we are going to come out. You are not all body. There is within you a soul. I see it gleam from your eyes to-day, and I see it irradiating your countenance. Sometimes I am abashed before an audience, not because I come under your physical eyesight, but because I realize the truth that I stand before so many immortal spirits. The probability is that your body will at last find a sepulcher in some of the cemeteries that surround this city. There is no doubt that your obsequies will be decent and respectful, and you will be able to pillow your head under the maple, or the Norway spruce, or the cypress, or the blossoming fir, but this spirit about which Stephen prayed, what direction will that take? What guide will escort it? What gate will open to receive it? What cloud will be cleft for its pathway? After it has got beyond the light of our sun will there be torches lighted for it the rest of the way?

Will the soul have to travel through long deserts before it reaches the good land? If we should lose our pathway will there be a castle at whose gate we may ask the way to the city? Oh, this mysterious spirit within us! It has two wings, but it is in a cage now. It is locked fast to keep it, but let the door of this cage open the least, and that soul is off. Eagle's wing could not catch it. The lightnings are not swift enough to come up with it. When the soul leaves the body it takes fifty worlds at a bound. And have I no anxiety about it? Have you no anxiety about it?

I do not care what you do with my body when my soul is gone, or whether you believe in cremation or inhumation. I shall sleep just as well in a wrapping of sackcloth as in satin lined with eagle's down. But my soul—before I close this discourse I will find out where it will land. Thank God for the intimation of my text that when we die Jesus takes us. That answers all questions for me. What though there were massive bars between here and the City of Light, Jesus could remove them. What though there were great Saharas of darkness, Jesus could illume them. What though I get weary on the way, Christ could lift me on His omnipotent shoulder. What though there were chasms to cross, His hand could transport me. Then let Stephen's prayer be my dying litany, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." It may be in that hour we will be too feeble to say a long prayer. It may be in that hour we will not be able to say the Lord's Prayer, for it has seven petitions. Perhaps we may be too feeble even to say the infant prayer our mothers taught us, which John Quincy Adams, seventy years of age, said every night when he put his head upon his pillow:

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.

We may be too feeble to employ either of these familiar forms, but this prayer of Stephen is so short, is so concise, is so earnest, is so comprehensive, we surely will be able to say that, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." Oh, if that prayer is answered, how sweet it will be to die! This world is clever enough to us. Perhaps it has treated us a great deal better than we deserved to be treated, but if on the dying pillow there shall break the light of that better world we shall have no more regret than about leaving a small, dark, damp house for one large, beautiful and capacious. That dying minister in Philadelphia, some years ago, beautifully depicted it when, in the last moment, he threw up his hands and cried out, "I move into the light!"

I have seen the sea driven with the hurricane until the tangled foam caught in the rigging, and wave rising above wave seemed as if about to storm the heavens, and then I have seen the tempest drop, and the waves crouch, and everything become smooth and burnished as though a camping place for the glories of heaven. So I have seen a man whose life has been tossed and driven coming down at last to an infinite calm in which there was a hush of heaven's lullaby. Stephen asleep!

I saw such a one. He fought all his days against poverty and against abuse. They traduced his name. They rattled at the doorknob while he was dying with duns for debts he could not pay. Yet the peace of God brooded over his pillow, and while the world faded heaven dawned, and the deepening twilight of earth's night was only the opening twilight of heaven's morn. Not a sigh. Not a tear. Not a struggle. Hush! Stephen asleep.

I have not the faculty as many have to tell the weather. I can never tell by the setting sun whether there will be a drought or not. I cannot tell by the blowing of the wind whether it will be fair weather or foul on the morrow. But I can prophesy and I will prophesy what weather it will be when you, the Christian, come to die. You may have it very rough now. It may be this week one annoyance, the next another annoyance. It may be this year one bereavement, the next another bereavement. But at the last Christ will come in, and darkness will go out. And though there may be no hand to close your eyes, and no breast on which to rest your dying head, and no candle to lift the night, the odors of God's hanging garden will regale your soul, and at your bedside will halt the chariots of the king. No more rents to pay, no more agony because flour has gone up, no more struggle with "the world, the flesh and the devil," but peace—long, deep, everlasting peace. Stephen asleep!

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Uninjured by the last of foes.

Asleep in Jesus, far from thee
Thy kindred and thy graves may be,
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.

You have seen enough for one day. No one can successfully examine more than five pictures in a day. Therefore we stop, having seen this cluster of divine Raphaels—Stephen gazing into heaven, Stephen looking at Christ, Stephen stoned, Stephen in his dying prayer, Stephen asleep.

MARRIAGE IN MADAGASCAR.

Ceremonies Are of a Somewhat Peculiar Character.

We have heard a great deal about the war in Madagascar, but very little has been said about its inhabitants, customs and superstitions. Some of the latter are very strange. Its inhabitants, so far as the women are concerned, offer an interesting study.

The Hovas are no longer savages. They are subject to laws and regulations and obey an absolute authority which presides over their political destinies and determines their social condition. This power is vested in the queen, and though in reality she wields no visible power in the actual ruling of the country, yet her influence is so great on the minds of her subjects that nothing, even the most unimportant action, happens in their lives in which her name is not mingled, in which her influence is not felt. Her wishes are considered supreme commands and she is regarded as a divinity.

When she gives an audience in her palace, her visitors are obliged to observe the greatest ceremony. They approach her with reverential salutations and genuflections, the number of which are determined by their caste and honors. Every morning her bodyguard present arms before her palace and before she arises intone the national hymn, the "Sidikina," to which everyone listens standing and uncovered. When she goes to any public ceremony, she walks under a red umbrella ornamented with a golden ball, through a respectful crowd, who emit cries of joy, clapping their hands in unison.

The queen's husband, the prime minister, is a man of the people and is really the head of the government. It is he who directs the policies of the Irmenian kingdom. Surrounded by his secretaries, his staff and his aides-de-camp, who are counted by the thousands, he exercises the power which the queen represents. He is perfectly familiar with all that is passing in Europe, where several of his sons have been educated, and he is ably seconded by skillful advisers.

Marriage among the Hovas presents one peculiarity which is indigenous to Madagascar; it is always preceded by a novitiate, if it may be termed, which prevents any unpleasant surprises to the married couple later. They are authorized to make a preliminary experiment of the duties and rights which will follow their union. The young girl is introduced into her future husband's home, and after a few days is returned to her parents. After these formalities are complied with, the husband's family address an official demand to the young girl's family for her hand or they signify their refusal.

An orator in these affairs repairs to the home of the future bride at the head of a deputation composed of the fiance and his family. He expatiates on the object of the delegation, goes over the titles, qualities and genealogy of the future husband and winds up by making a formal demand for the young girl's hand.

The father or his representative replies in a eulogistic speech, enumerates the conditions of moral conduct, and wise administration necessary in the household, makes a discreet allusion to divorce or an amicable separation which will always be permissible in case of incompatibility and terminates his address by granting his daughter's hand. Then the fiance gives some earnest money and acquires marital authority. Ever after the wife will be counted among his goods and chattels. She becomes a piece of merchandise and may in case of necessity enter into legal transfers, whether for debts or crimes. It is therefore to a husband's advantage to add to the number of his wives. This is what he generally does. Polygamy in this sense adds to the wealth of the household

A Coon Hunt.

"Speaking of coons," said Mr. D. T. Doughtry, of Cordele, as he finished laughing over an account of a coon hunt in a recent issue of the Cordele Sentinel, "when I was a small boy I saw the greatest contest I ever heard of between a coon and dogs. I had gone to the river with my father, and as usual I carried my two dogs with me. Father went down the river and left me to prowl around and do what mischief I could.

"I was peering up an old hollow tree when I saw two shining eyes. I was scared, but my fright was turned into delight when father returned and told me he thought it was a coon. He got a long pole and twisted the varmint out and sure enough it was a coon. The dogs went for him at once, but the old rascal made for a lake near by. He didn't stop till he reached deep water. Then he stopped and allowed the dogs to come to him.

"The first thing he did was to grab one of the dogs by the ear and carry him under the water. As soon as the dog would come to the surface he would make for the bank, but the other dog would manfully make for the coon, when the same process would ensue. This performance lasted until the coon became almost exhausted. Then he floated near enough to the bank where we stood for father to reach him and drag him in with the pole.

"I shouldn't think," continued Mr. Doughtry, "that a coon would be very easy to drown."

Great Texas.

It should be remembered that Texas has nearly 275,000 square miles and 174,585,840 acres. It has more coal than Pennsylvania, more iron than Alabama, more granite than New Hampshire, more oak than West Virginia, more prairie than Kansas, more corn land than Illinois, more cotton land than Mississippi, more wheat land than the two Dakotas, more sugar land than Louisiana, and more rice land than South Carolina. It contains as many rivers as any other five States, and as much coast as any other three. As was appropriately said by Mayor Tone, of Denison, the iron mines of Michigan, the granite quarries of Maine, the wheat fields of the Dakotas, the corn fields of Illinois, the cotton fields of Mississippi, the prairies of Kansas, the oyster beds of Maryland, the orange groves of Florida and the vineyards of California are all duplicated in Texas.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Clothes Made of Peat.

Underwear is now made in Paris of peat. This sounds like a joke, but there is nothing of the Munchausen order about it. It has been known for some time that peat has certain antiseptic qualities. A dead body which was buried in peat for over a century was found in a state of perfect preservation. Peat is used in the northern countries of Europe for surgical bandages, and the favorable results obtained by the Russian surgeons with peat bandages have induced the French army department to use it in the French hospitals. It has also been found that peat fibers in combination with other material possess wonderful absorbing properties. This has led Dr. Rasurd to use peat fibers for the making of underwear in the place of flannel. The new material has proven very effective, absorbing perspiration and rapidly drying. Dr. Rasurd calls his fabric a "real hydraulic pump," and pronounces it an excellent preventive of colds. The new textile is already largely used in France.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials, free. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A good many things can be found out about human nature by charging ten cents admission.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

There is a strength of quite endurance as significant of courage as the most daring feats of prowess.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

When a man tries to throw a stone with his left hand he can sympathize with a woman's throwing.

The Reviving Powers of Parker's Ginger Tonic make it the need of every home. Stomach troubles, colds and all distress yield to it.

There is a time in a girl's life when she tries on every hat she sees, for she knows they are all becoming to her.

To Keep Young needs no magic elixir. It only requires a little daily care of the health. Ripans Tabules reduce doctoring to its lowest cost.

Strength is incomprehensible by weakness, and therefore the more terrible.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

Though flattery blossoms like friendship, there is a great difference in the fruit.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

The personal pronoun "I" should be the coat-of-arms of some individuals.—Rivarol.

Get Hindercorns and Use it If you want to know the comfort of no corns. It takes them out perfectly. 15c. at druggists.

No one will ever shine in conversation who thinks of saying fine things.

Heretics in Russia.

A new heretical sect has been discovered in Russia. It is known as "The Pilgrims," or "Wanderers," and numbers thousands in Tomsk and other Siberian Governments. Their mode of life is copied from the primitive Christians; they believe that the reign of the anti-Christ is at hand, and give that as their reason for retiring to Siberia, for when the archfiend comes the orthodox church and the bureaucracy of the Government will be destroyed.

Miss Mildmay—"I am sure that there is good in Mr. Spooner. He certainly is very tender-hearted." Miss Frost—"Yes, he has a heart that has been tendered to about every unmarried woman in town, if that is what you mean."—Boston Transcript.

A married woman never gets over the notion that she might have done better.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

WANTED—Men, Women, Boys and Girls, to take a three months' course of Practical BOOK-KEEPING. You can learn it during your spare hours at your own home and can earn from 9 to 18 dollars a week after you have completed the three months' course. I will seek employment for you. For full particulars write to CHARLES HERLT, Mount Union, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Yes, it's ready!

An elegant book for your table and constant reference. Send for it NOW. It's New and Nice. . . . .

OUR NEW CATALOGUE

☞Sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps or money.

brimming full of illustrations, and showing how the thousand-and-one things really look. You'll like that.

There are Guns, Rifles, Pistols—from all over the world, and some of our own make—Fishing Tackle, Dog Collars and Chains, Tennis Sets, etc., etc.

You can see our LOVELL DIAMOND BICYCLE—The Finest Wheel on Earth,—the Williams Typewriter—you ought to have one. There's lots of other things too.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Sole U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER.

The easiest cleaning is with Pearline. Yes, easiest for everybody. Whether you're doing the hard work of house-cleaning yourself, or having it done, get Pearline and get through with it. It'll do more work, better work, quicker work, than anything else.

You ought to look out for the wear and tear in house-cleaning as well as in washing. Some of your delicate things won't stand much rubbing. They're meant, especially, to be cleaned with Pearline.

Send it Back, Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 652 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 26.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.

For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

THE COUNTRY HAS PEACE.

In 1868 when General Grant, the great chieftain of the Union, was nominated for President, he struck the popular chord of the considerate and patriotic people of both sections when he said: "Let us have peace." Although the war ended fully thirty years ago, sectional discord and bitter strife between north and south have been exhibited in our political contests, and all the arts of the demagogue were employed to hinder the entire restoration of north and south to a united brotherhood, says the Philadelphia *Times*.

Two imposing pageants witnessed in the south during the last week give the most impressive lesson of the absolute attainment of peace between the two sections of the Union which were once estranged by war. On the bloodiest battle-field of that conflict, at Chickamaugua, the surviving veterans of both armies met to inaugurate the Chickamaugua National Park. The soldiers who wore the blue and the gray were there mingling in their efforts to commemorate the heroism of the American people. Orators who spoke for the north, orators who spoke for the south, and grizzled warriors who had fought each other on that deadly field, met without a trace of the enmity of war, and all saluted the same flag and cheered the progress of the same country. The soldiers have thus taught the nation that there is absolute peace at last, and that all who are devoted to the unity and prosperity of the Republic can rejoice that the last dregs of fraternal strife have perished.

In another city of the south that was the objective point of one of the most memorable and sanguinary campaigns of the war, was taught in a no less impressive manner the complete re-establishment of peace and the unity of interest and affection between the north and south. The great Atlanta Exposition was opened during the last week, and northern and southern products were mingled with each other as northern and southern people were side by side presenting the matchless progress and material development of both sections of the country. The Atlanta Exposition, like the impressive proceedings at Chickamaugua, tells how completely the northern and southern people have been restored to fellowship, and gives the clearest assurance that henceforth it will not be in the power of even the greatest of our demagogues to revive sectional conflict.

The soldiers of the war were the first to be reconciled to each other in the reunion of the north and south. Next to them the considerate and patriotic statesmen of both sections struggled to heal the scars of war and to bring about the general prosperity of the whole country, but when soldiers and statesmen were struggling for the peace and unity of the Republic, the demagogues were tireless in their efforts to fan afresh the flame of sectional discord in every political contest, and they succeeded only too well for many years. Their vocation is now ended, for there can be no renewal of sectional dispute.

It is more than possible in the mutations of American politics for the Republicans to elect the next President, and if they shall have President, Senate and House, and thus empowered to legislate according to party interests, no Republican leader would again attempt the oppressive and revolutionary measures long adhered to by the party when in power. There will be no more Force bills; there will be no attempts to control the ballot by the bayonet; there will be no more Federal election laws; there will be no interference by the national government with the home rule policy of the states in north and south. It matters not, therefore, whether Democrats or Republicans control the next administration, the south will have tranquility for the reason that soldiers and statesmen, united with all the interests of finance, commerce, industry and trade, demand that now and hereafter the nation shall have peace.

PROSPERITY AND POLITICS.

Gov. McKinley might better save the powder with which it is said he proposes to fire a counterblast to Postmaster-General Wilson's letter to the *World* on the success of the tariff.

The people can be trusted to remember the operations of the McKinley tariff and to observe the effects of the present one. They know that there was no increase in wages to correspond with the increase in duties under the McKinley act. They know, as "the shopping woman" told Mr. Reed, that there was an increase in prices. They remember that Gov. Campbell and other Democratic speakers vainly challenged the Republicans in the campaign of 1891 to name one instance of an increase of wages in the industries that had received higher bounties in return for their campaign contributions. They remember—the Homestead workers in particuler—actual reductions in wages. Other instances reported from time to time in the daily news, recently reprinted in the World and never before questioned, have been made the subject of quibbling denials as to the extent or time or cause of the reductions. But the general fact of the steady depression of wages from 1891 to 1894 under the McKinley act cannot be denied. The people know it.

What the country is much more interested in, however, is the rise in wages, the reduced cost of necessaries and the return of prosperity under the Democratic tariff. What all the Republican editors and politicians said could not occur has occurred. There is no need of figures, and facts prove this. The people see and feel and rejoice in it. And this, Governor McKinley will find, is to be the main factor in the approaching elections, and especially in the more important one next year. The people cannot be deluded into denying the good times, nor into prefering politics to prosperity.

They ask only for an era of peace in which to improve to the utmost the opportunity that has come to them. And they intend to have it.

IN 1891 Fassett kissed Platt tenderly on the cheek. In 1895 the two great men refuse to speak as they pass by. The times have mutantured like sixty, haven't they?

COL. Ed. Pruner, of Tyrone, has announced to his friends that he will be a candidate for senator in the Blair-Cambria district. Ed. has the stamps to make a lively campaign.

IT is reported that Hastings had made up with Quay. Then on the other hand it is asserted that the combine leaders, Hastings, Martin and Magee, held a conference the other day and resolved to stick together and fight to get themselves on top.

ALL the Philadelphia judges, about a dozen in all, have concluded to wear gowns on the bench. Many persons will then take them to be old women dressed in mourning. Why not make a strait cut and wear bloomers and ride on bicycles into the court-room? We wonder whether his honor, Judge Love, will take the infection and wear a frock too?

THE weather records show that the present month was the hottest September in 23 years. In some cities the thermometer registered 102 in the shade. The hot spell was general all over the country, added to it was a want of rain and a scarcity of water.

THE Democratic Judicial conference of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties yesterday at Lewistown nominated John M. Bailey, of Huntingdon for President Judge of the district on the twentieth ballot. The Republicans are still tied in deadlock at the 140th ballot, standing three for Culbertson, of Mifflin, and three for Williamson, of Huntingdon.

A Liar's Heavy Sentence.

In the Reading court Tuesday Harry W. Mish was tried for securing goods on a forged order. Mish emphatically denied it all. Judge Endlich then said: "Mish, stand up. You have been before this court before, and on both occasions you attempted to clear yourself by lying, and I intend to give you a sentence that will remind you not to appear here again. You are sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of three years at hard labor, pay the costs and a fine of $100, and you can remember that two-thirds of this sentence is for false swearing.

Got Mixed.

An item from a Perry county paper describing some big walnut logs that were shipped from that county to Germany has been going the rounds of newspapers. One paper got the item mixed up with a personal notice, with the following astonishing result:

"Our town was enlivened one day this week by the visit of a party of handsome young ladies from the——seminary. One magnificent specimen was seven feet across the butt and attracted great attention."

Public Sale of Real Estate.

On Saturday, October 19, William Mulbarger, Jr., administrator of Wm. Mulbarger, Sr., deceased, will sell real estate of said deceased at public sale. There are three tracts in the estate, and an advertisement will be found in another column.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Important Experiments.

At the Altoona shops the Pennsylvania railroad company is building three mogul compound locomotives, which will be identical in every respect except the parts which control the compound feature. The cylinders will be of the same proportions. One will have the Lindner starting valve, one will have the Richmond locomotive works intercepting valve and one will be built with the Pittsburg locomotive works arrangement for regulating the admission of steam in starting. It is the intention when the engines are finished to put them all into the same kind of service and subject them to a lengthened test under conditions as nearly uniform as possible. The decision to select these types of compounds was arrived at on account of the experience with engines compounded according to the design named.

A Tragedy at Huntingdon.

At 2.30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Rev. A. R. Lambert went to Juniata township, Huntingdon county, and united Jesse Morningstar and Mary A. Bowser in marriage. About an hour after the ceremony while the bride was sitting on the groom's lap, George B. Spoonybarger, Morningstar's brother-in-law handed him a gun and the weapon was accidentally discharged.

The shot took off the whole upper part of the groom's head and his brains were scattered all over the bride and the room in which they were sitting.

A Great University Projected.

Some of the prominent members of the Knights Templar are planning the establishment of a national university for both sexes, to be controlled by and in the interests of all Masons, with a permanent endowment of not less than $50,000,000. According to the plans children of all Master Masons can secure a complete education from the age of ten years and upwards, along any line of instruction they may desire. The buildings are to accommodate 10,000 students.

Allowances to Be Made.

Every column of a newspaper contains from 5,000 to 25,000 distinct pieces of metal, according to the size of the paper and the type. Displacement of any one of these means an error. Is it any wonder that errors sometimes occur? Still, some people think it is awful to see mistakes in a newspaper and when they find one they make it a point to tell the editor about it.

Dismantled.

Grange Park is dismantled. The white tents are down and have been shipped back to the State arsenal at Harrisburg. A few of the temporary buildings are still up, but will come down in a few days. The ground is dirty looking and covered with paper, refuse, etc. It will be thoroughly cleaned before the management quit.

Shot a Panther,

A panther, measuring thirteen feet from tip to tip, and weighing 265 pounds, was killed on Saturday, near Snow Shoe, by Charles Watson, a telegraph operator on the Beech Creek road. Likely this is another of Main's animals that escaped from the show at the time of the wreck near Tyrone.

Big and Good.

The corn is now being cut off in the valley and the farmers are well pleased with the harvest. Many fields however, were ruined early in the spring, but those replanted have turned out exceedingly well. The yield will be big, and the valley will have the largest crop for years. The ear is large, and the grain full.

Down Low.

Potatoes are still low in price, and about twenty cents per bushel seems to be all that can be had for them. Commission merchants are somewhat scary about buying them, owing to the big crop, and danger of soon rotting. Later in the season the price will steadily advance.

Approaching Wedding.

Next Thursday Miss Agnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex McCoy, of Potters Mills, will be married to Rev. Potts, of Pleasant Unity, Pa. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's parents, and a large number of guests have been invited.

Car Load of Peaches.

On Tuesday next, October 1st, Mr. James Beaver, of Mifflinburg, will have a car load of peaches at Centre Hall, which he will dispose of at very reasonable prices. They will all be crated stock and of the finest varieties.

—A neat and stylish fitting suit is every young man's delight, and Lewins, Bellefonte, has a fine and complete stock from which to select. Prices are away down and a dollar goes a great way at this store.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat, new	60
Wheat	65
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	20
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

OPENING

OF THE

FALL CAMPAIGN!

A HOT CONTEST

Against all High Prices; against all old methods of business.

We are ready with the largest stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade.

Note The Following:

A Cassimere Suit at $5.00, as good as we had a year ago at $8.00 An extra heavy Mixed Cassimere Suit at $6.00, as good as we had a year ago at $10.

An All Wool Black Cheviot at $5.50, as good as we had a year ago at $8. A fine Black Diaganal Suit; would be cheap at $12. A fine Black Diaganal at $10, usually sold at $13. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $8, something entirely new, as good as a $12 Suit.

An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $10, extra fine trimmings and linings, extra making, worth every cent of $15. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $11.50, as fine as any tailor-made at $18 or $20.

Children's Suits, 90c up. Children's Brown, Blue and Black Cheviots from $1.25 up. A good, heavy, Cheviot Cassimere in Black, Blue and Mixed at $1.50.

We have the greatest lot of Boy's Suits at $2.50, all wool, extra wearing, as good as you can buy for $4. Children's Overcoats, $1.39 up. Youth's Suits from $3 up to the very finest, all the varieties.

Boy's Knee Pants, 23c up to the very finest. Boy's all wool Knee Pants at 50c. Men's all wool Pants at $1.50 per pair. Men's good quality heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, at 37c. Men's Merino Undershirts and Drawers at 19c. Children's Merino Shirts and Drawers, 7c. up Men's Suspenders, 8c. up.

We have the greatest line of Boy's Suits, at $3.50 in Black, Blue and Brown Cheviots, Cassimeres, etc., as good as you will buy any where for $5.

Men's Fur Hats, a regular $1 Hat for 69c. Men's Fur Stiff Hats worth $1.25 for 68c. Boy's Wool Hats, 18c. Boy's First Quality Wool Hats, 40c. Boy's First Class Fur Hats, 49c.

DRY GOODS.

Canton Flannels, 4c up. Shaker Flannels, 5c up, All Wool splendid quality Dress Goods, 37 inches wide, 30c per yard. Plain Dress Cloth, from 18c up. Dress Plaids, from 5c up.

All Wool Serges, in all colors, 40 inches wide, 34c. All Wool Serges, 46 inches wide, in all colors, 37c up.

Unbleached Muslin, 1 yard wide, from 3 1-2c up. The very best Calico, 4 1-2 and 5c. Good quality dark Dress Gingham, at 5c. Bleached Muslin, from 4 1-2c up.

SHOES.

The greatest stock in this part of the State.

Ladies' Kid Shoes at 99c. Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid Shoes, Patent Leather Tip, Opera Toe, Common Sense Toe, Razor Toe, $1.25 per pair, every pair warranted. A Ladies' very fine quality Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, every pair warranted, at $1.39.

Ladies' very fine Dongola Kid, McKay Sewed, in all the different styles, at $1.90, every pair warranted. A still finer grade Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, Goodyear Welt, as fine as hand made, at $2.40, every pair warranted.

Men's Heavy Boots, $1.45, $1.90, etc. Men's Dress Shoes, $1.24 and up, all warranted. A Men's Working Shoe, at $1 up to $1.48. If they don't give satisfaction, we will make it right.

We have the largest stock of all the above goods. Our prices will compete with New York and Philadelphia prices.

We have opened a Mail Order Department. If you cannot come and see us, write for prices and samples.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

CLEVAN DINGES,

General Insurance and Real Estate.

18 East Third St.

WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL

Consult the Old Reliable Specialist DR. LOBB

329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Diseases of the blood, loss of manhood, general debility, affections of the nervous system and kidneys, require treatment by a specialist. Dr. Lobb is the oldest and most eminent specialist in this class of diseases in Philadelphia, and guarantees to cure every case he undertakes. Restoring the patient to vigorous health and perfect manhood. A permanent, radical cure is guaranteed, not a temporary relief. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Send or call for free book on Errors of Youth and obscure diseases of both sexes.

Rochester National University

If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a beautiful cloth-bound book that tells about a School of Business more famous from ocean to ocean than any other on the continent. Invest a postal card. Address "R. B. U." ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE

143 ACRES

of woodland, in Gregg township, well timbered with white-pine, yellow pine, rock-oak and chestnut, located one-fourth mile of Penn Cave. Also House and five acres of land, near Farmers Mills, good fruit and two wells on the premises; stable and all necessary outbuildings. All buildings in good condition. For further particulars call on J. C. ARMBRUSTER, Tusseyville.

aug15-4t

PERSONS TO TRAVEL

WANTED.—Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,
316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

BELLEFONTE.

Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - -

- - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.

Fine Display of Easter Goods.

Come and See.

THURSTON CHEMICAL COMPANY GRAND RAPIDS OHIO

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

ALL DRUG STORES TANSY PILLS! SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbin left on Monday for Chambersburg. where she will enter Wilson College.

——Foundryman W. O. Rearick left on Monday on a several days business trip to Pittsburg.

——Mrs. Zeb. Krise, of Lewisburg, visited her mother, Mrs. Love, on Church street last week.

——W. L. Kurtz and family, of Lewisburg, spent several days with his parents in this place last week.

——B. F. Nearhood, of Millheim, one of our regular subscribers, gave us a pleasant call, while attending the pic-nic.

——A. G. Archey, one of Pinegrove Mill's sterling Democrats, favored our sanctum with a call and added to our exchequer.

——T. M. Gramley, proprietor of the Spring Mills creamery, gave our sanctum a pleasant call, and is always a pleasant fellow.

——Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heckman left for their home in Lock Haven, after a visit of several days with Mrs. Heckman's father.

——Mrs. Joe Atlee, Mrs. Thomas Cutler and Mrs. Margaret Harper, three Tyrone ladies, are visiting at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Boal.

——John Meyer and John Keller have returned to Lancaster, where they will resume their studies in Franklin & Marshall college.

——Miss Lydia Cottle, of Brookville, Pa., a bright and interesting young lady, is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. John D. Moore, west of town.

——Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crawford left Wednesday morning on a visit to friends in Union county, and incidentally to take in the fair now going at Lewisburg.

——Mrs. H. F. Bitner departed last Saturday for her home at Millersville, Pa. She had been spending the last several weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray.

——R. B. Spangler and wife, of Hastings, Pa., spent a week with his parents here, and took in all the sights of the picnic. 'Squire has a good position in the operations of that coal mining town, and is the picture of health.

——Our pleasant friend, John F. Breon, of Gregg, gave us a call and left some of the needful on subscription, "so that," as he said, "we could buy a pair of new pants for those stolen." If all our subscribers would pay up thus we will invest all in pants.

——Among the many callers upon the "Reporter," last week, were Wm. Hess, one of Philipsburg's solid business men. George Moyer, merchant, of Coburn, and Daniel Krader, farmer, of Gregg. Elmira Showers, of near Lock Haven, who tells us she couldn't do without the "Reporter." Mrs. O. M. Sheets, of Bellefonte, who was taking in the pic-nic. Dr. Gast, of Mifflinburg.

LINDEN HALL.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—Other Interesting News.

The storm on last Thursday was a little destructive in blowing down fences and tearing up trees by the root.

Peter Zeigler, of Ohio, spent a few days at the home of his friend Henry Zeigler.

Miss Anna Steele, of Pleasant Gap was the guest of the Misses Corl on last Saturday.

Miss Nora Hess, of Shingletown, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weiland a few days last week.

Mrs. Tammy Keller left on Saturday for the Womelsdorf Orphan school to visit her two little boys Harry and Neddy who are going to school there.

H. J. Gettig of Pittsburg, is visiting among his friends at this place. Mr. Gettig has been an employe of the railroad company for a number of years.

The little child of Harry Frantz, who was very ill on Saturday and Sunday is improving.

Mollie Hettinger of Egg Hill is visiting among friends at this place.

Rev. C. H. Goodling and wife accompanied by their friend Miss Anna Wolf, of York, were the guests of Henry Zeigler and family.

Miss Lizzie Gettig and brother, H. J. Gettig of Pittsburg, left on Monday last for Lock Haven, where they will visit friends and relatives.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

—Summer clothing marked down at Lewins, Bellefonte. This means cost.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Daniel Horner, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned Auditor appointed by said court to pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of J. S. Houseman, administrator of said decedent, and make distribution of the balance found due in the hands of said administrator, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, October 16th, 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at which time and place all claimants are required to present their claims before the auditor or be debarred from coming in on the fund.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 13, 1895. Auditor.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—SPECIAL TERM. Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner, and the Hon. Benjamin Rich, associate judges, in and for said county, having issued their precept bearing date the 26th day of August, 1895, to me directed for holding a special term of the Court of Common Pleas, for the said county of Centre, notice is hereby given that the said special term of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer, Terminer, and General Jail delivery, Quarter sessions of the peace and Orphans court of Centre county, will convene on the 2nd Monday of October, being the 14th day of October, 1895, upon which said court all jurors summoned to attend are hereby required to attend.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 29th day of August, 1895 and the one hundred and eighteenth year of the independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

EXCUTOR'S PUBLIC SALE.—THERE will be offered at public sale, by the undersigned, executors of the estate of David Hennigh, late of Potter township, deceased, on the premises, two miles east of Potters Mills, on

o——o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1895. o——o

At 10 o'clock, a. m. A valuable farm, situate as aforesaid, containing 155 acres, more or less, 85 acres of which are covered with heavy timber, the balance is in fine state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good Two-story Dwelling House, Barn and all other necessary outbuildings. Good running water at the house and barn, and all kinds of fruit on the premises.

ALSO, on the same day on the premises, two miles south-east of Centre Hall, at one o'clock, p. m., another Fine Farm, situate as aforesaid, containing 155 acres, more or less, 125 acres of which are in a fine state of cultivation, the balance in good timberland.

A good Dwelling House, large Bank Barn, and other outbuildings erected thereon. Cistern water and orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

This is as fine a farm as can be found in the valley, and will prove a profitable investment to the purchaser. It is also underlaid with iron ore.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

ADAM BARTGES,
S. P. HENNIGH,
Executors.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the estate of Joel Royer late of the township of Miles, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the said court to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the executors of the said decedent to and among those legally entitled to the same, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 4th day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., where and when all parties in interest may attend if they see proper. Parties having claims against the said estate should present them at that time as they will be debarred thereafter from making claim upon the said fund.

CHARLES P. HEWES,
sep12-3t Auditor.

NOTICE.—A NOTE MADE PAYABLE TO Philip Leister, for $32.50, given on date of August 19, 1895, will not be paid, as I have not received value therefor. All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing same.

J. C. RIPKA.
sep12-3t Potters Mills.

ESTRAY HOGS.—Three white hogs, weighing about 125 pounds each, having a ring in the nose, came to the premises of the undersigned. The owner is requested to call, prove property and pay expenses.

EMANUEL FYE.
sep12-3t West of Centre Hall.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned will offer at public sale at the late residence of William Mulbarger, Sr., deceased, one and one-half miles south-west of Tusseyville, Pa.; on

— SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, 1895. —

the following described real estate of said deceased:

TRACT NO. 1.—Beginning at a post in the middle of the creek, near saw mill property of other lands of said William Mulbarger, thence north 2 degrees, east 11 5-10 perches to an ironwood, thence by the same north 44 degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence by same north 46½ degrees, east 26 3-10 perches to post in road, thence by the same south 58 degrees, east 18 perches to middle of bridge, thence down middle of the creek north 11 degrees, east 22 perches to the middle of the creek, thence north 31⅗ degrees, west 70 perches to post in creek, thence down the creek north 34½ degrees east 10 perches in creek, thence by same north 7½ degrees east 17 8-10 perches to post, thence 87½ degrees west 33 perches to post in road, thence by same north 36½ degrees east 5 3-10 perches to stones at road, thence by the same north 64½ degrees east 3 perches to post, thence north 58½ degrees west 1 6-10 perches to post, thence south 89 degrees west 19 1-10 perches to post, thence north 84½ degrees west 18 4-10 perches to post, thence south 73½ degrees west 24 5-10 perches to post, thence by same south 89½ degrees west 22 perches to post, thence by same south 7½ west 25 6-10 perches to post, thence south 53 degrees west 40 3-10 perches to post, thence 40 degrees east 26 perches to post, thence by same north 53 degrees east 31 3-10 perches to post, thence south 40 degrees east 92 perches to middle of creek, thence down middle of creek south 87½ degrees east 15 8-10 perches to a post, in the middle of the creek, thence down middle of the creek north 62½ degrees east 21 perches to the place of beginning containing 60 acres and allowance.

NO. 2.—Beginning at a post on land of late of Thomas Treaster, thence north ½ degree west 90 perches to stones, thence south 52½ degrees west 24 perches to stones, thence by the same south ½ degree east 90 perches to post, thence north 52½ degrees east 24 perches to place of beginning, containing 10 acres and allowance.

NO. 3.—Beginning at bridge thence north 63½ degrees west 18 perches to post, thence south 48½ degrees west 26 3-10 perches to post, thence south 41⅗ degrees east 8 perches to ironwood, thence north 66½ degrees east 22 4-10 perches to breast of dam, thence south 65 degrees east 2 perches to creek, thence north 49 degrees east 10 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2 acres and 40 8-10 perches.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be announced.

WM. MULBARGER, JR.
Administrator.

ESTRAY.—CAME TO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, one mile east of Spring Mills, on or about June 1st, 1895, a red bull, about one year old. The owner will prove property, remove same, pay all expenses, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

sep26-3t JOHN H. McCOOL.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHANS Court of Centre County, in the estate of Jesse Garrett late of Miles township, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed an auditor in the above estate to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all parties interested may appear and present their claims or forever afterwards be debarred from coming in on said fund.

H. C. QUIGLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa. Auditor.
Sept. 25, 1895.

Do you Desire to make MONEY?

OUR PLANS OF OPERATION ASSURE ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

Make your money earn you a monthly salary. $10.00 and more made daily by our new Systimatic Plan of Operation on Small investments in grain and stock speculation.

All we ask is to investigate our new and original methods. Past working of plan and highest references furnished. Our Booklet "Points and Hints" how to make money and other information sent FREE.

GILMORE & CO., Bankers and Brokers,
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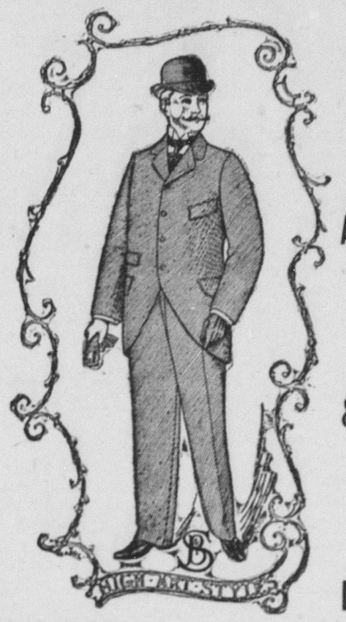
YOU CAN ALL DO IT!

Look Like This.

IT WON'T COST YOU A PENNY MORE.



YOU WILL ALWAYS LOOK & FEEL WELL Dressed

If you buy the High Art make of Clothing.

Compare them with others.

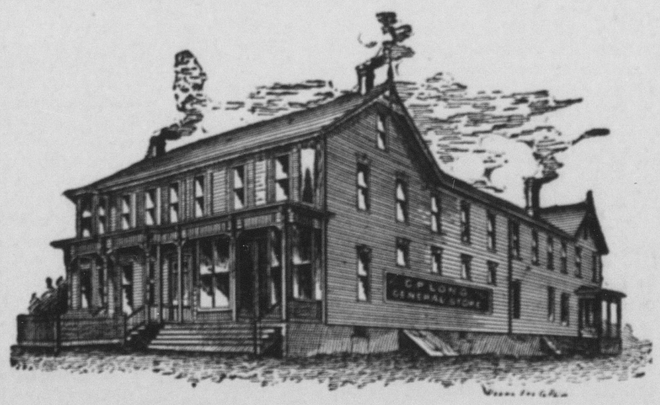
Pay attention to the make, the fit and the general appearance of the garment, and you will be sure to buy no other.

SEE THEM. EXAMINE THEM.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters, Bellefonte.

GRANGE PICNIC.



During the Grangers, Picnic Next Week the

Penns Valley Bargain Store

Representing the Spring Mills and State College Stores, will occupy their usual headquarters

IN GRANGE PARK,

Our display will be composed principally of the finest and best assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES, UNDERWEAR AND GLOVES, ETC.,

To be found on grounds. A full line of General Merchandise will offered at inviting prices. See us when you come.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

BEAUTIFUL AS A BUTTERFLY

And lovlier than a June morning is the

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

HARPER & KREAMER.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
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Attorneys at Law,
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

EUTAH HOUSE,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. lapr6m

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL,
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

WORK WANTED.—Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next few months preferred.

WANTED-SALESMEN We want a few men to sell a Choice Line of Nursery Stock. We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you steady employment and will pay you well for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write for terms and territory to
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO,
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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m. Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia,

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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THE NEWS.

The late Mrs. Rosanna Singmaster in her will left $46,000 to be divided between the Lutheran Theological Seminary of Gettysburg and the Lutheran Seminary at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia.——The exercises attendant upon the dedication of the Chicamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park were continued. Addresses were delivered by Senator Bate and General Grosvenor.——George Schrum was run over by a train at Hanover, Pa., with fatal results.——Dwight J. Partello, United States consul at Sonnenburg, Germany, said in Chicago, that in his consulate alone the government is cheated out of $150,000 in customs duty.——Peter Kenizel an Arizona farmer, killed his wife and himself.——The mill of the Murphy Lumber Company of Green Bay, Wis., was destroyed by fire.——Mrs. Moorehead, of Ogontz, Pa., was killed, and her daughter fatally injured by being struck by a train on the North Penn Railroad.——Friday the colored people in the vicinity of Oak Grove, Ga., a few miles west of Camilla, held a picnic. Since that day about thirty of those who ate of the picnic dinner have been sick. Three of them have died, and several others will probably die.

The Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta was successfully opened. Many thousands of people passed through the gates and witnessed the opening ceremonies. Following a military parade, the exercises in the auditorium were opened with prayer by Bishop Nelson. Addresses were made by President Collier, of the board of managers; Judge Emory Speer, Booker Washington and Mrs. Joseph Thompson president of the Board of Women Managers. In the evening President Cleveland, at Gray Gables, pressed the electric button that started the machinery in the Exposition buildings.——Many thousands of veterans and other visitors gathered on the field of Chickamauga at the dedication of the state monuments of Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana. Addresses were made by Governor McKinley, of Ohio, and the executives of the other states. The Society of the Army of the Cumberland held a reunion in the evening.——The United Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the South met at Staunton, Va.——Daniel Rennolls, a track-walker, was killed by lightning near York, Pa., and his body subsequently mangled by a train——The new consolidation of bimetallic leagues perfected its organization at a meeting in Chicago, and appointed a committee to take charge of affairs, with headquarters in that city.

Louis Wyatt, who shot his father-in-law, Edes Holland, a year ago, and who recently escaped from jail at Claremont, Va., surrendered to the sheriff of Warwick county.——The A. P. A. police commission of Omaha, Neb., has discharged Chief of Police White and replaced him with ex-Sergeant Sigwart, as acting clerk, who was discharged several months ago for alleged corrupt practices.——The Plate Glass Jobbers' Association held a meeting at Minneapolis.——P. D. Christian, a tobacco salesman, thought to be insane, held up a saloonkeeper at the pistol's point, in Memphis, Tenn., and took $5 from him. He then fled, but was captured after a chase of more than a mile.——A large party of working people arrived at Clearfield, Pa., from Gothenburg, Neb., having traveled the entire distance in wagons in quest of work and homes in the East.——The United States government commercial suit in the United States Court in Deadwood, S. D., to recover $700,000 damages from the Homestake Mining Company, alleging that during the last seventeen years the Homestake Company has cut one million trees.

Dr. Ellwood Overstreet was shot fatally at Petrona, Ind., by Thomas Beyers, whom he was treating.——James Walsh was shot and killed near Beaver Creek by a sheriff's posse who were after him for murder.——The schooner A. Heaten was sunk off Nanset during the fog by the four-master City of Augusta.——Minnie Dean, convicted of the murder of children, was executed in Invercargill, New Zealand.——In a fight between J. D. Catchings and Sydney Blackburn, at Green Pond, Ala., for the affections of a woman, the latter was killed.——The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows began its session in Atlantic City. Grand Sire C. W. Stebbins submitted his annual report.——President Diaz, of Mexico, submitted his annual report to Congress.——Lee Johnson was caught with Henry Morgan's wife in Russellville, Ky., and killed by the husband.——The twenty-seventh annual session of the Army of the Tennessee was begun in Cincinnati.——The Detroit M. E. Convention adopted the Baltimore plan, favoring the admission of women delegates to the general conference.

Amos Davis, a prominent farmer, living on Davis Creek, twenty miles south of Huntingdon, gave an apple-paring and invited a large number of his friends. For a long while Jink Thompson and John Chaffins, well-known young men, have been enemies and both were present on this occasion. Late in the evening a dispute arose between them and they came to blows. Thompson was knocked down, and while lying on the floor pulled his revolver and fired four times at his antagonist. Two of the balls entered his abdomen and one pierced his left breast. The other ball penetrated the left lung of Mrs. Emily Sparks, a young woman who rushed to Chaffins' rescue. Chaffins is fatally injured, while there are but little hopes for the recovery of Mrs. Sparks. Thompson surrendered himself to the authorities and enters a plea of self-defense.

A destructive fire occurred in Brighton, adjacent to Portsmouth, which resulted in the total destruction of Reed Bros.' large grist-mill, situated at the crossing of the Deep Creek turnpike and the Shell road. The fire was incendiary, and there was no insurance on the property.

A LUNATIC'S ACT.

Dr. Dey While Examining the Man's Mental Condition is Felled by a Terrible Blow.

Dr. Richard Dey, of Romulous, N. Y., lies in a critical condition as the result of an attack by Earnest Benjamin, a lunatic.

Dr. Dey was making an examination to determine the man's mental condition when Benjamin suddenly became violent, seized a stone and struck the physician a terrible blow on the head, felling him and producing concussion of the brain. Benjamin has been taken to the Willard State Hospital at Ovid.

ATLANTA'S FAIR.

Opening of the Great Cotton States Exposition.

CROWDED WITH VISITORS.

President Cleveland's Part—He Started the Mighty Machinery by Touching a Button—Brilliant Pageant.

The Cotton States and International Exposition was opened Wednesday afternoon. Responsive to the touch of President Cleveland at his summer home, Gray Gables, on the shore of Buzzard's Bay, in Massachusetts, a flash of electric light illuminated the Auditorium on the Exposition grounds, the steam was released from a valve in Machinery Hall, the mighty machinery began to move, and the great fair was open to delight and instruct visitors until the last night of the year 1895.

This interesting event was the climax of the day's exercises. A procession had been formed in the city and proceeded to the exposition. The streets and grounds were crowded and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

During the night the finishing touches had been put on a number of buildings. Over nine-tenths of the exhibits were complete and neatly appareled attendants stood at each booth. The policemen were patroling the grounds. Exposition guards were everywhere.

At 1 o'clock the procession, under command of Col. W. L. Kellogg, of the United States Army, as marshal, began to move. In the line were the fifth regiment, United States Army, the Washington Artillery, New Orlean's crack company, commanded by Col. John B. Richardson; the Fifth Regiment of Georgia Volunteers and various visiting State troops, making twenty-five companies in all. Guests and directors rode in carriages. Five bands, including Gilmore's famous organization headed by Victor Herbert, furnished music for the tramping column, which swept its brilliant length out towards the Exposition Park between continuous lines of admiring and cheering spectators.

The head of the column reached the gates, the companies were halted and the exposition directors and their guests in carriages passed into the grounds.

The guests and the directors entered the auditorium, where the formal opening occurred. While the crowd was still gathering Victor Herbert rendered his new and original "Salute to Atlanta," amid great applause.

Ex-Gov. Rufus B. Bullock, as master of ceremonies, presented Bishop Cleveland Kinlock Nelson, who offered the opening prayer. Mr. Hemphill presented Col. Albert Howell, who read the Exposition ode, written by Frank L. Stanton.

President Collier delivered the opening address. Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the board of woman managers, spoke in behalf of the woman's department.

Booker F. Washington, colored, the principal of the Tuskegee Normal Institute, then delivered an address in behalf of the negro department.

Mayor King spoke for the city and Hon. George R. Brown represented Governor Atkinson, who was prevented by ill-health from speaking for the State.

Then came the electric spark from Gray Gables and the machinery started, the electric fountain spouted upward, and the fireworks blazed and belched.

This closed the regular programme, and the great crowd distributed itself over the grounds and the buildings for a first peep at the big fair, whose formal inauguration they had just witnessed. The opening was a complete and unequivocal success, and the exposition begins with every good omen in its favor.

BUILDINGS AND SITE.

The site of the exposition is a natural park about three miles from the heart of Atlanta. From a ridge which marks its outside boundary the land slopes down toward a basin in the centre, which is utilized for the bed of an artificial lake. The amphitheatric topography of the ground lends itself naturally to spectacular uses. Fine, sweeping vistas are obtained from every point, and, with the lake for a scenic focus and a fringe of forest foliage skirting the fence for probably two-thirds of the entire circumference, nothing is left to be desired in the way of broad landscape effects.

Eight of the eleven main buildings have been designed on the lines of a cottage rather than of classic architecture. They are simply big, airy, well-lighted wooden rinks. Their sides and roofs are of clapboard and shingles. Their window-frames and sashes, though large, are of the conventional pattern. These are the buildings dedicated to machinery, electricity, manufactures and the liberal arts, agricultural and transportation, the United States government, the negro, the administration and the Georgia manufacturers' buildings. All except the last named are painted slate color, with dull green roofs and white trimmings, so as to be as unobstrusive as possible.

Of the three main buildings which are outside of the common architectural scheme two—the Woman's Building and the Hall of Fine Arts—are classic in outline and covered with white staff. The remaining one is the Minerals and Forestry Building, which has a flat roof and a large octagonal tower in the centre, and whose sides have a rustic surface of split logs with the bark on. The largest of the main buildings is that of Manufactures and the Liberal Arts, which is 356 feet long and 206 feet wide; the smallest is the Woman's Building, 150 by 128 feet.

In one respect the mechanical and electrical exhibits at Atlanta will be especially noteworthy, if not unique. Fifty thousand dollars' worth of Worthington pumps, which are an exhibit in themselves, supply water for the fountains and aquarium, fill all the reserve tanks, and will do whatever other service may be required of pumping apparatus about the premises.

The cotton machinery of various kinds will illustrate their practical value by operating on cotton picked from plants growing on the exposition grounds, the tufts being taken from their bolls by one new piece of labor-saving mechanism, ginned by another, carded, spun and woven by others, and finally made into suits of clothes by the aid of sewing machines on exhibition with the rest, all in a single day and under the eyes of the visitors.

The Minerals and Forestry Building will contain as fine an exhibit as any that has ever been brought together in this country. The collection is made up almost exclusively of the products of the Southern States. Bauxite, from which aluminum is made, being largely a Southern product, a manufacturing corporation has volunteered a complete exhibit of the articles now made of it, from drinking cups to small steamboats, and will have a machine in operation turning out souvenir trinkets for the crowd. Inside the circle of clays will come one of the building stones, each specimen in the rough, polished and carved. Next will come coals, next iron ores, and so on. Inside of all will be a circular case of gems from Southern mines and river beds, including two or three diamonds and the largest single piece of pearly matter ever discovered anywhere.

The exhibit in the Woman's Building will be distinguished chiefly for the absence of the customary proportion of needlework and fancy knick-knacks, and a preponderance of illustrations of woman's accomplishments in the higher fields of art and industry. Collections have been made of paintings, statuary and architectorial drawings, executed by women; of literature and music composed by them; of book covers, tiles, &c., designed by them; of inventions they have patented, and of typical specimens of their work in various lines of trade formerly monopolized by men.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Cape Vincent, at the foot of Lake Ontario, was struck by a tornado. The railroad depot, storage shed and other buildings were destroyed. Two persons were killed and sixteen injured.

Edward Latshaw, his wife, their two young sons and Hans Bjornstad were killed and three other persons were badly injured by an explosion of dynamite at Specht's Ferry, Iowa.

Charles Freundt, a carpenter, 37 years of age, fell from the steeple of St. Patrick's Cathedral in Toledo, Ohio, and was instantly killed. The distance from the steeple to the pavement is 130 feet.

A party of men went down shaft No. 4 of the Osceola Mine, at Calumet, Mich., and found twenty-three dead miners at the fourteenth level. Five are still missing. The fire has been extinguished.

A report has just been received in Brownsville, Texas, of the wreck of the steamer Garlock, near the mouth of the Rio Grande. The captain, a crew of four men and Joseph Simon, Jr., a passenger, were lost.

Fifteen oil tank cars on the Burlington road were burned near Aitona, Ill., the result of a collision. Jonas Welch was fatally burned and Charles Carlson, fireman of the locomotive, was fatally injured by the collision.

A Cincinnati despatch says that Frank Slosher and a man named Harrison were killed, Engineer Roberts was seriously injured and three locomotives and 40 freight cars were demolished in a head-end collision on the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway, near Blanchet.

W. T. Thompson and O. L. Morton, of Los Angeles, California, were poisoned by drinking from a bottle which they supposed contained wine. It was left by a colored man at the Santa Fe railroad station and was to have been given the porter of a sleeping car. Thompson and Morton opened it instead, with fatal results.

The Rev. Dr. Francis L. Robbins, of Philadelphia, fell downstairs at his home in Greenfield, Mass., breaking his left wrist and badly bruising his head and body. "The house was to be opened as the new Franklin County Hospital, and as Mr. Robbins cannot be moved for several days, he will be the first patient in the hospital."

SIX PERSONS KILLED.

A Southern Railway Train Strikes a Wagon near Lynchburg, Va.

Six persons were killed as a result of a crossing accident at Lawyer's Station, 11 miles below Lynchburg, Va. A vehicle containing six persons supposed to be Joseph Callahan, of Rustburg, Campbell county, Va., two women, a girl of about sixteen and two small children, was crossing the tracks of the Southern Railway, when it was struck by the engine of a south-bound passenger train.

Five of the occupants of the vehicle were killed outright, and the young girl was so severely injured that she died shortly afterward. The parties were unknown in the vicinity of the accident, and it was only with difficulty and some uncertainty that they were identified as the family of Mr. Callahan of Rustburg.

The railroad officials are at a loss to understand how the accident occurred at the place named, as they say the track is visible for a distance of 200 yards or more and the occupants of the vehicle should have been able to learn of the approach of the train.

THE EUROPEAN CROPS.

Condition of the Cereal Yields in England, France and Elsewhere.

The crop prospects of Europe are reviewed in a report of the European agent of the Agricultural Department. In Great Britain there are 1,147,641 acres of wheat under cultivation, 2,166,279 of barley, 3,795,905 of oats; 541,217 of potatoes, and of hay, clover and rotation grasses, 2,303,431, and of hops, 98,940 acres.

The crops in Holland, Belgium and Denmark are of average quantity, but deficient quality. In Switzerland the wheat crop is under 5,000,000 bushels. In France the wheat crop is excellent, but in Germany the quality has been impaired by bad weather, though the quantity is good. The central crops in Austro-Hungary are favorable, but in Italy and Spain the yield is poor. In Romania barley, wheat and rye are of good quality, but oats not so good. A large maize crop is expected.

CRUISER LOST.

Sunk in Havana Harbor by a Merchant Steamer.

FORTY-SIX WERE DROWNED.

Among the Victims Were Admiral Delgado Parejo, Commander of the Spanish Naval Forces in Cuba.

The cruiser Barcastegui was wrecked at midnight, by coming in collision with the merchant steamer Mortera in the canal at the entrance to the port at Havana.

Admiral Delgado Parejo and three other officers and thirty of the crew were drowned. General Parejo's body has been recovered. Captain Ybanez's body was also recovered, but in a badly mutilated condition, indicating that he had been crushed in the collision.

The cruiser Barcastegui had been employed in going on government business between different parts of the Island of Cuba. She was a third-class cruiser, carrying five heavy and two rapid-firing guns, and was of 1,000 tons displacement. She was built in 1876.

The cruiser left Fort Barcastegui at midnight, with General Delgado Parejo on board. On reaching the mouth of the harbor, close to Moro fort, the Barcastegui came in collision with the Mortera, a steamer engaged in the coastwise trade. The Mortera struck the cruiser on the starboard and so badly injured her that she sank at once. The Mortera, though badly damaged, stood off to give assistance to those on board the Barcastegui, and, with her boats, saved the greater part of the crew.

Admiral Parejo, Captain Ybanez, First Lieut. Lopez Aldazajo, Second Lieuts. Junco, Soto and Canajo, Dr. Martin, Purser Pueyo, Machinist Zarzuela and 35 of the crew were drowned. Aide-de-Camp Gaston was saved. Victor Troja, another of the officers, had his leg broken, but was picked up by a boat from the Mortera.

Admiral Dalgado Parejo was commander of the Spanish naval forces in Cuba. He arrived on the island June 17, from Spain.

Captain Vinal, of the steamer Mortera, in the course of an interview, said that at 11.15 o'clock, when he was within two miles of the entrance of the harbor and going at a moderate rate of speed, he saw ahead on his starboard side a green light, which he presumed was that of a steamer leaving port.

"I ordered the steamer to slow down," said Captain Venal, "and proceeded on our course hearing to whistles from the cruiser, to which we replied. Turning into the harbor and keeping in sight on our starboard the green light of the cruiser, we whistled twice again, thus indicating that we were turning into the harbor, when suddenly all the lights of the cruiser were put out.

"I immediately ordered the engineer to steam backwards; but it was of no avail, for the steamer collided. I ordered the boats to be lowered and life preservers to be thrown overboard. After the collision we were entangled with the Barcastegui for a time, but this situation endangered the Mortera as well as the cruiser, and I ordered the engines to go ahead, my attention being to try to run the Barcastegui ashore. I soon found, however, that this could not be done with safety to the Mortera. Backing off from the cruiser the Barcastegui sank almost instantly."

The cause of the extinguishment of the lights on board the cruiser, which was described by Captain Vinal, of the Mortera, and which undoubtedly was the cause of the collision, was occasioned by the stopping of the engines to save the life of a sailor whose arm had been caught in a dynamo.

A DESTRUCTIVE CYCLONE.

Tears a Church From Its Foundations and Levels All Before It.

A terrific cyclone swept over Door county peninsula in Wisconsin, demolishing fully thirty buildings. The principal losses were suffered by the farmers.

At Clay Banks the large Shiloh Church was twisted from its foundations, lifted bodily into the air and dumped bottom up several rods from its foundations. It is a mass of bricks, stone and lumber, and has no semblance of a building. For a distance of twenty miles the cyclone cut a swath through timber and across farms, leveling everything before it. No one was killed, and only two persons are known to have been hurt.

DEFECT IN THE TEXAS.

Officials Think Her Ventilation Will Prove Faulty on Her Trial Run.

Reports from the battleship Texas are that the vessel is being gradually put into shape for the official steam test. The machinery, which was damaged by the shoal water at the Norfolk yard, has received a general overhauling. It is believed at the department that no permanent damage was done.

The experience which has been had with the ship shows that there will certainly be trouble with her ventilating apparatus, which was constructed upon the same plan as that of the Amphitrite and has been found to be very defective.

FIERCE FIGHTING.

Cuban Insurgents Blow Up a Train With Dynamite.

Details of the battle of Sao del Indio are still vague. Some terrific fighting was done and the Cuban cavalry showed desperate valor in two unsuccessful attemps to capture the Spanish artillery. They finally succeeded in taking one of the guns.

The insurgents have blown up with dynamite one of the trains conveying the reinforcements lately arrived to the interior. On the cars was the battalion of Luchana, and the explosion occurred between Guantanamo and Caimanera. Immediately after the explosion a charge was made, al machete, and the butchery which followed was fearful.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

John Young, of Topton, had both legs cut off on the Allentown Railroad at Topton. He was walking on the tracks when the Kutztown train came along and struck him.

Lancaster City Councils passed an ordinance authorizing a loan of $120,000 to pay the judgement recently obtained by the county against the city, and another submitting to the electors of the city the question of increasing the city debt $100,000 for the establishment of a garbage crematory. At the present time there is no place about the city for the deposit and destruction of garbage.

James Brown was instantly killed at the Stevens, Jackson & Co. quarry, Pen Argyl, where he was employed. While eating luncheon a large piece of rock fell from the side and struck Brown in the back, crushing his body in a frightful manner. He leaves a wife and four children.

The Corry rioters, Michael Kane and Charles McLaughlin, who led in the demonstration and tumult following ex-Priest Ruthven's lecture last Winter, were convicted at Erie. Twenty-five others will be brought to trial. Ruthven was not present at the trial; the prosecution was conducted by the Corry City authorities.

An unknown man committed suicide at Emaus. The man had been at Captain Adrian's Hotel. He was seen a number of times lately to lie down on the railroad track as passenger trains were about to approach, but as the engines drew near he apparently lost courage and got up and walked away. His dead body was found on the Perkiomen Road, near the station. There is no clue to the man's identity. The body was badly mangled. He was about 50 years of age. It is believed that he had escaped from some lunatic asylum. During his stay in Emaus he told Captain Adrian that he had murdered some one.

The Pennsylvania Railroad intends to give Pittsburg a depot worthy of the city. It is to be one of the most palatial passenger stations on the continent. Just as soon as the question of site is settled work will be begun.

J. Martin Woessner, of Woessner Bros., contractors, Allegheny, killed himself in his office sometime Saturday night by shooting himself in the head. His brother, Jacob Woessner, the head of the firm, hanged himself on March 1, 1894, under a small bridge on Troy Hill. A peculiarity about the suicide of both men is that they left home without any intimation of self-destruction or previous threats. His body was discovered by his son. Jacob Woessner, who committed suicide in 1894, was also a victim of chronic ill health.

Francis Bauview, a Frenchman, the window smasher who was the terror of the people of Villa Nova, and Wayne for weeks was convicted in Media, of window breaking, and also of assault and battery upon those who tried to arrest him. He has an anarchistic appearance, and wild look and could not speak a word of English. Judge Clayton acted as interpreter, and told Bauview with what he was charged. He refused to say a word to the Court, when first arrested, he said that he broke the windows because the people laughed at him, and to others he said that people has no right to live in such fine houses, and permit him to starve. The stone throwing was always done between 12 o'clock and 3 o'clock at night, and the stones thrown in bedroom windows. Judge Clayton sentenced Bauview, to two years in the Eastern Penitentiary. As there was some doubt as to his mental condition, the Court directed an examination of the man to be made and if found insane, he will be sent to the asylum at Norristown.

The Court at Norristown filed an opinion in the estate of John Boyer, deceased, allowing the Protestant Episcopal Hospital of Philadelphia $6017. The deceased was a Norristown banker, and left a will giving Mrs. Mary Simpson the interest of $5000 for life, and at her death the principal to be paid to the hospital. Mrs. Simpson died in 1892, and the auditor awarded the interest and accretions on the principal sum, amounting to $1017, to other devisees, but the hospital filed exceptions which the Court sustained.

Great inconvenience to the majority and loss of much needed work has been caused at Wilkes-Barre, by the water famine and now it has assumed a more serious aspect, for one of the companies has been obliged to suspend operations for lack of supply. The water famine in Ashley is becoming a serious question with the railroad officials and the L. & W. B. Coal Companies. The boilers at No. 1 slope of the Hartford Mine were closed on account of no water and all but two were closed at the new slope at the Maxwell No. 2. The men were all ordered out of the mines and the fan stopped.

A man called at the headquarters of the Phoenixville police making inquiry about two horses stolen from him. The man had been sent from Philadelphia to Reading with four horses for a man by the name of Eyirch, of the latter place. When the man reached Norristown he imbibed freely and it was late when he again started on the way to Reading. After leaving Jeffersonville he went to sleep and when he awoke two of the horses were missing.

The Carlisle Grand Jury came into court and recommended, among other things, to Judge Biddle the building of an addition to the County Jail for the accommodation of women and children who may be detained for court offenses. They also recommended that the Sheriff should receive 12 cents per diem instead of 9 for the boarding of tramps.

INJURED BY AN EXPLOSION.

One of the Victims of the Accident Will Probably Die.

An explosion occurred at noon at the factory of the American Smokeless Powder Company at Bay Chester, N. J. Several persons were injured, one of whom will die.

The injured are Frank Widner, 25 years old; Mary Searing, 14 years old, of Westchester; Nathan E. Leonard, 20 years old, of Westchester.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani has been pardoned by the Hawaiian government and all exiles may return to the country. There had been thirty-five deaths from cholera at Honolulu up to September 5.

BURNED AT SEA.

Terrible Catastrophe on the British Steamer Iona.

SEVEN PERSONS PERISH.

Six Women and a Child Burned to Death While the Crew Was Fighting the Fire—The Charred Remains of the Victims Found.

Fire broke out on board the steamer Iona, from Edinburgh to London. The flames spread with so much rapidity that before aid reached the vessel six of the passengers and the stewardess of the Iona were burned to death. The fire was put out after four hours' struggle.

The fire broke out when the Iona was off Clacton, in the fore part of the vessel. The passengers were aroused and it was supposed that all had escaped from the burning cabin. While the crew were busy fighting the flames soldiers on board assisted in lowering the boats and in supplying passengers with life belts. There was no wind and the sea was perfectly smooth. There was, however, so much excitement and confusion among the passengers that the captain was unable to restore order.

Suddenly it was discovered that some women and children were missing. The stewardess re-entered the burning cabin, it is presumed to try to rescue those who were missing, and also perished. The darkness and the volumes of smoke rising from the burning cabin combined to make a terrible scene.

Here there was a passenger rushing two and fro in anguish seeking his wife, and there was another searching for his daughter. It was not until three compartments had been burned that it became possible to enter the cabin, where were discovered the charred remains of six women and one child.

Then the engines of the steamer were started up again and the vessel proceeded on its way to London.

INCREASE IN PRICE OF COTTON.

The South Has Raised a Remarkably Large Corn Crop.

The Manufacturers' Record in its weekly report of Southern business conditions says: The large falling off in the cotton crop as compared with last year will be more than counterbalanced by the great increase in price which this crop is bringing compared with last year's. In addition to this the South has raised a remarkably large corn crop and an abundant supply of provisions and diversified farm products, thus putting the farmers of the South in better condition than for many years. Cotton mill interests continue active, and during the week a number of enterprises have been reported. The Union Mills Company, now running 13,000 spindles at Union, S. C., will build a new mill to be equipped with 40,000 spindles and 1,200 looms at an aggregate cost of over half a million dollars. A New York company is figuring on the building of a million dollar mill in the South. A company has been organized at Goldsboro, N. C., with $60,000 capital, to purchase and reequip an old mill. A $75,000 company has been organized at Winnsboro, S. C. A $100,000 cotton compress company has been organized in Louisiana, and a cylindrical-bale cotton compressing company in Tennessee.

Among other enterprises reported for the week were a $25,000 shirt and pants factory at Selma, Ala.; machine shops and pressed brick works in the same State; a $25,000 lumber company; $10,000 tannery; a $25,000 machinery company; a $10,000 electric light plant; a $25,000 tobacco cultivating company and a $100,000 fertilizer company in Florida a $150,00 paper factory and a $10,000 naval stores in Georgia; a $50,000 bicycle company in Louisiana, and $22,000 water works in Kentucky; electric light plant and water works in Mississippi; a $50,000 cooperage factory, a packing house and a lumber plant in North Carolina; two coal and coke companies with $5 0,000 and $600,000 capital stock respectively in Texas, and a $10,000 cotton seed oil company and a $10,000 cotton compress company.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Work was started at Champion Mine, 14 miles from Ishpeming, Michigan, the miners being guarded by State troops.

Two hundred weavers and spinners at the Aurora, Illinois, Cotton Mill struck for a 10 per cent. increase in wages, and the mill was shut down.

The American Wire Nail Company gave notice, at its big plant at Anderson, Ind., that it would reduce its force of employes one-half, this week.

The Champion Mine at Ishpeming, Michigan, started its steam shovel and ore crushers with 100 men, the miners and laborers desiring to get back to work.

About 200 men and women, members of the Knee Pants Makers' Union, who were on strike in New York, returned to work, the employers renewing the old agreement for one year.

Trouble is again brewing in the Massillon, Ohio, coal district, and a strike of the miners about the end of this month is regarded as probable. About 600 of the Palmyra men have voted to rejoin the United Mine Workers.

The longshoremen of Fernandina, Florida, are on strike, and colored men have been imported to take the strikers' places. These imported men were fired on while sleeping in their camp. No one was injured, but the men were badly frightened, and some have left.

The pumpmen, firemen and other Union employes at two mines of the Lake Superior Company at Ishpeming, Michigan, have refused to go on strike at the bidding of the Miners' Union. The pumps, it is stated, would be run in case no mining was done, and the pumpmen desire to hold their positions.

THE EGGS THAT NEVER HATCH.

There's a young man on the corner,
Filled with life and strength and hope,
Looking far beyond the present,
With the whole world in his scope.
He is grasping at to-morrow,
That phantom none can catch;
To-day is lost. He's waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

There's an old man over yonder,
With a worn and weary face.
With searching, anxious features,
And weak, uncertain pace.
He is living in the future,
With no desire to catch
The golden now. He's waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

There's a world of men and women,
With their life's work yet undone,
Who are sitting, standing, moving,
Beneath the same great sun;
Ever eager for the future,
But not content to snatch
The present. They are waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

—Leisure Hours.

AT NINETEEN AND TWENTY-SEVEN.

BY EMMA M. WISE.

Esther Lindsay was nineteen when her first story was published. It was not the first one she had written by any means. Ever since she had been able to form the alphabetical characters and join them legibly her fertile brain had been weaving all sorts of possible and impossible romances, many of which she had forwarded to publishers in various parts of the country, believing with all the fervor of her youthful egotism that her crude sentiments still more crudely wrought would inspire in some editor's soul the same faith in her greatness which she herself already possessed.

But somehow her contributions always fell short of the mark of excellence necessary to insure them a favorable consideration, and manuscript after manuscript was returned to her and was securely locked away in the old drawer of her old fashioned bureau, which had been dedicated, with a good many tears of disappointment, as a repository for all rejected offerings at the shrine of literature. By the time she was nineteen there were probably a hundred or more of those hapless productions laid away either to be ignominiously forgotten or to be resurrected and revised when her mind should become sufficiently matured to sift out whatever meritorious material there might be in them and use it to good advantage.

She worked steadily for more than three months on her "Story of the Steamer Kendrick." One night she finished rewriting it for the twenty-first time, and the next day she sent it to Jesse Arnold, editor of Ironton Inland Weekly, with a five line note, asking him to read it carefully, and even if he could not use it to let her know what he thought of it.

Of all the editors in the land she seemed to have chosen him as her most favored target, why she could not have told, for she had no personal acquaintance with him and his letters accompanying returned manuscript had been even more curt and forbidding than those of his brother publishers. But for all that each unhappily ending venture only added fresh fuel to her zeal to secure a foothold among the ranks of the Inland Weekly's contributors and compel its chief by sheer force of her importunity to acknowledge her developed or potential ability.

Her "Story of the Steamer Kendrick" was not a work of genius, but there were phases of the plot that were strong and passages that were unusually well conceived and executed, and after reading it three times Jesse Arnold, who was a conscientious editor, decided to keep it. He accepted it with that feeling of uncertainty with which an insurance man issues a policy on an extra hazardous risk, and congratulated himself on his shrewdness with equal delight when it turned out to be preferred. The public liked the story, and several critics who condescended to review the Inland Weekly praised it. Perhaps Editor Arnold himself was more fully aware of the glaring absurdities in the piece he had brought out than were any of its readers, and each favorable comment that came to his notice only made them all the more apparent. At last he concluded to write to his unknown literary protege and warn her against certain errors which might be pardoned in a young author's first story, but which, if often repeated, would be serious drawback to her advancement in her art. Before he did so, however, she sent him another hastily written story, and a letter which was a strange jumble of gratitude to him for bringing her before the public, thankfulness that she had been so well received, and unstinted expressions of a steadfast belief that she was fairly launched on a sea of success, where wrecks and disasters were an impossibility. In conclusion she hinted that he ought to be eternally grateful to her for allowing him to print a story which would, in all probability, shed lustre round his own reputation as well as her own.

That evening he wrote the contemplated letter

"You are in danger of being spoiled," he said in part. "You need advice and I feel that I have the right to address you in the capacity of censor. Remember that you are in an up-to-date world and the literature that will live will be the very essence, the embodiment of that world. Visionary, idealistic sketches such as yours may make very good reading, but they are not the true stuff. You have unquestioned ability, but if you wish to succeed you must turn it to the portrayal of living men and women, not the imaginary puppets that you have manipulated for the most part in your "Story of the Steamer Kendrick." Take your hero, for instance. It may be quite comforting for a time to come in contact, through the medium of printer's ink and paper, with an Apollo, a mental Hercules, a spiritual god and a financial Croesus, all combined in one American man, and a New Yorker at that, but I doubt if any of us would relish a closer acquaintance with him; he would be apt to prove unpalatable. Besides, he would be an excrescence on the human race, and after your second or third story the public would have none of him. So take warning. Make your hero a real man—full of imperfections if need be—and let the gods take care of themselves."

Esther Lindsay read and reread the editor's letter. He had not intended to make it unnecessarily pointed or critical, but of all the characters she had ever conjured up her last hero had been the object of her most sincere admiration and the admonition to shun him and his ilk touched her in the most vulnerable spot.

"I want that man to understand me," she said to her mother, after having dreamed over the contents of the letter for a couple of nights, "and in order to bring that about I am going down to Ironton to see him, for it would be utterly useless for me to attempt to explain in writing just what stand I have taken on this subject."

Her family knew her too well to remonstrate against the proposed visit and the next morning she took the early train for Ironton. It was late in the afternoon when she reachad the office of the Ironton Inland Weekly. Jesse Arnold was closing his office and she met him just outside the door. She inquired for him and he stepped back into his paper bestrewn den and motioned her to follow.

"I am Jesse Arnold," he said, in that stiff way which he habitually adopted when addressing strangers. "What is it you wish to see me about?"

At his best the editor was not a good looking man, and that day, when he stood between her and the window, where the full beams of the evening sun poured in and seemed to exaggerate every defect of his person from the most upright end of his short, straight black hair to his disproportionately large feet, he was painfully conscious that his loosely knit body and swarthy complexion never appeared to worse advantage.

She took in the details of the room and the general make-up of its occupant with one comprehensive sweep of her clear, blue eyes, and then said, simply:

"I am Esther Lindsay. If it does not inconvenience you I should like to talk to you a little while about this last letter you wrote me."

There was but a trace of his former reserve left and he took her hand impulsively.

"I am glad to see you," he said, with a smile—the best part of Jesse Arnold was his smile—"are you willing to let me be your doctor and to take my prescriptions faithfully?"

"No," she said, flushing slightly under his close scrutiny, "I don't think I am. I don't think I can. You don't understand," she went on earnestly, encouraged by his look of friendly interest. "I don't suppose there are any men that are absolutely perfect, but I have my ideal of what a man should be and I put him body and soul into my "Story of the Steamer Kendrick." I don't think that I am over optimistic when I say that I believe with all my heart that such men live and that you and I have met them and can point them out."

He shook his head in quiet controversion of her theory. She waited a moment for him to speak, then exclaimed impatiently:—

"Well, why don't you say something?"

"Because," he answered, leaning far back in his creaking chair and clasping his hands behind his head, "I see quite plainly that whatever argument I may present it will only antagonize you. You may know such men as you depict; I do not, and my experience has been infinitely more varied than yours. I know you will not heed me, but I repeat that it will not pay to live in a world peopled only by ideals. You must associate with the real. Take some man of your acquaintance; study him; take human nature for your model, and you will be on the right track."

"You have only one view, and, though it may be right, I feel as though I should be giving up the best part of myself to sacrifice my opinion to yours," she said, with that touch of wisdom she had lately assumed. "Cut I suppose," she continued, "that if my stories are up to the standard you will not decline them on account of that one technicality."

He smiled again. "No," he said, "not on that account."

To have one article printed, even though it be in the Ironton Inland Weekly, does not give unquestioned entree into the columns of every other periodical in the country, and for many months after the appearance of her first story Esther Lindsay plodded wearily over her literary way, which was an up-hill, sinuous path. A score of unfortunate tales were added to the unpublished library in the bureau drawer before she found an outlet for her ideas a second time. Then followed five years of ups and downs. No literary aspirant ever had a more jealous guardian than she had in Jesse Arnold. He exulted in every victory she achieved and deplored every defeat she met as keenly as though it had been his own, and then one day when some unexpected ill-luck made her despair of trying to push on further in the course she had mapped out for herself he capped the climax of his sympathy and interest by asking her to marry him.

It was a surprise to her and she promptly refused him.

"I never expected this from you," she said, trying to temper his dismissal with a kind an apology, "you know me so well. You may call me a dreamer, an idiot, if you like, but I have my ideal still, and unless I find him in real life I shall never marry."

"I'm afraid you will always stay single then," he rejoined, sharply. "I thought, judging by your latter writing, that you had commenced to hold common sense views on some things, but I suppose I am mistaken. You may change your mind yet."

"You shall never know it if I do," she flared out, angrily, and that ended the first chapter of their own romance.

The outcome of his pre-matrimonial venture had been a bitter disappointment to Jesse Arnold. He went back to the office of the Ironton Inland Weekly and tried to deaden his grief in the duties and responsibilities devolving upon the editor in chief of a great publication, and she, realizing something of how deeply she had wounded him, tried to forget her pity for him and to work out her salvation, and him as well, by writing with renewed energy. Gradually her stories took on a tone of reality and broad sympathy with humanity, and gradually her merit began to receive general recognition. She never sent any of her work to the Inland Weekly for publication after that one unhappy incident which left the friendship that had existed between her and its editor partially wrecked, and he only knew her progress through the magazines, to which she had at last become a frequent contributor.

He watched with particular interest the evolution of the character of her heroes. The June issue of a well known monthy contained a story that made his pulses throb and quiver with hope and joy. He left the Inland Weekly in charge of a subordinate for a few days, and went down to see Esther Lindsay.

"When you wrote your 'Story of the Steamer Kendrick' your hero was the ideal of mankind, was he not?" he asked as soon as he could speak to her alone.

"Yes," she said, softly.

"And you were determined that if you failed to find such a creation in real life you would never marry?"

"Yes," again.

"When you wrote this last story you had evidently experienced a change of heart and mind."

Again the monosyllable reply.

"Would you mind telling me where you got your idea of the man therein described?"

"No," she said, defiantly, "not in the least. I painted my imaginary character as I remembered you that day when I first saw you in your office at Ironton. You ought to recognize him; there's the same crooked nose, the same unruly hair, the same smile, the same sunlit window at your back. You told me then to make a friend—some one full of imperfections, it might be—and study him and make him a model for my hero. I have done so."

He leaned forward and looked into her pretty blue eyes.

"And is he your ideal?" he asked.

"Yes," she said once more.

A FLOATING THEATER.

Russia Has One, and the United States May Follow Suit.

The Washington Post is authority for the statement that a number of theatrical ladies and gentlemen in this country contemplate chartering a steamboat and establishing a floating theater, which shall be at the same time the hotel and the means of transportation of the actors, on the co-operative principle.

The idea is not original. A St. Petersburg syndicate has already had a great steamboat of the character built, some 400 feet in length and 40 feet in width. The steamer is just about to start out on a tour of the Volga, and as many of the Volga cities and the towns of its navigable tributaries are without theaters, it is believed the venture will prove a gold mine to its projectors.

The Russian floating playhouse is so constructed that an audience of 1,000 can be comfortably seated. A large mass of scenery is carried for the production of an extensive repertoire of Russian comedies and dramas and French operettas.

The quarters of the actors, actresses, supernumeraries, stage hands, orchestra and all the crew are in the extreme bow of the vessel. The extreme stern is taken up with the machinery, which is of the lightest possible kind, so that its weight will not throw the bow in the air. All the fuel is carried under the body of the theater, which occupies four-fifths of the entire length of the boat and all of its width.

From the lowest point of the orchestra to the roof is fifty feet. The stage is a trifle less than thirty feet in width, and all the scenery is let down from the flies. The wings are just wide enough to admit of the entrance and exit of the players. Of course the scenic effects are limited by the lack of room, but a much smoother performance can be given than in the meagerly equipped theater of the small town. The players are not fagged out by a tiresome journey or made unfit for first-class work by the fare of indifferently conducted hotels.

If such a boat were built by a syndicate in this country its construction would necessarily be based upon the requirements of the large canals. Using the stern paddle wheel it would be possible to construct a boat of great beam and length, yet one which would draw comparatively little water.

It is suggested that, starting from New York, such a vessel could make a trip up along the north shore of Long Island Sound, stopping at the towns on the Connecticut and Rhode Island coast; thence back to New York, and after doing New Jersey towns, up the Hudson, stopping at the various places up to Albany and Troy. From Albany to Buffalo the Erie Canal can be used, and once in the lakes a cracking business would lie open to the adventurous thespians.

Homer and Carrier Pigeons.

The homer and the carrier are both brilliant fliers, but the homer is the speedier bird and better fitted for long distances. The homer has the widest spread wings of all pigeons, and can sail for an enormous distance through midair. It is also considerably lighter than the carrier and is possessed of more phenomenal powers of endurance, having been known to fly 800 miles without alighting. On a clear day, with a good sky and favorable wind, 400 miles is an admirable record, although 500 miles a day is the goal of every pigeon-flier's ambition. A bird that can perform this remarkable feat is worth at least $100, and may be valued at $500 if it is capable of a better record. The bird's gameness, stamina, and speed reach their highest point of excellence at three and four years of age, which is the natural prime of life for a flier. After they have passed their prime they deteriorate in a scarcely noticeable degree, and at ten or twelve years of age are still good for the shorter distances.

YOUNG AMERICA.

Irate Father—I can't understand you giving your mother so much impudence. I never dared talk back to my mother.

Henpeck's Son (with a sneer)—No, you would't dare talk back to my mother, neither!—Puck.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S CROWN.

Many Gems Make It the Heaviest Diadem in Europe.

Queen Victoria's crown is constructed from jewels taken from old crowns, and other stones provided by her majesty. It consists of emeralds, rubies, sapphires, pearls and diamonds. The stones which are set in gold and silver incase a crimson velvet cap, with a border of ermine, the whole of the interior being lined with the finest white silk. Above the crimson border, on the lower edge of the band, is a row of one hundred and twenty nine pearls. Round the upper part of the band is a border of one hundred and twelve pearls. In the front, stationed between the two borders of pearls, is a huge sapphire, purchased by George IV, set in the center of valuable pearls. At the back, in the same position is another but smaller sapphire.

The sides are adorned with three sapphires, and between these are eight emeralds. Above and below the sapphires, extending all around the crown, are placed at intervals fourteen large diamonds, the eight emeralds being encircled by a cluster of diamonds, 128 in number. Between the emeralds and sapphires are sixteen ornaments, each consisting of eight diamonds. Above a circular bend are eight sapphires, set separately, encircled by eight diamonds. Betweeen each of the eight sapphires are eight festoons of eighteen diamonds each. In front of the crown is a diamond Maltese cross, in the center of which glistens the famous ruby given to Edward I by Don Pedro the Cruel. This is the stone which adorned the helmet of Henry V at the battle of Agincourt. The center of the ruby is hollowed out, and the space filled, in accordance with the Eastern custom, with a smaller ruby. The Maltese cross is formed of seventy-five splendid diamonds. At each of the sides and at the back is a Maltese cross with emerald centers, containing respectively 132, 124 and 130 sparkling diamonds.

Level with the four Maltese crosses, and stationed between them are four ornaments shaped like the fleur-de-lis, with four rubies in the center, and surrounded by diamonds, containing eighty-five, eighty-six and eighty-seven diamonds. From the Maltese crosses spring four imperial arches, composed of oak leaves and diamonds. The leaves are formed of 728 diamonds; thirty-two pearls represent the acorns and fifty-four diamonds the cups. From the upper part of the imperial arches hang suspended four large pendant shaped pearls set in diamond cups, each cup being formed of twelve diamonds, the stems from each of the twenty-four hanging pearls being incrusted with twenty-four diamonds. Above the arch is the mount, which is made of 438 diamonds. The zone and arc are represented by thirty-three diamonds. On the summit of the throne is a cross, which has for its center a rose-cut sapphire set in the center of fourteen large diamonds. Altogether the crown comprises one large ruby, one large sapphire, twenty-six smaller sapphires, eleven emeralds, four rubies, 1,633 brilliants, 1,273 rose diamonds, four pendant shaped pearls and 273 smaller pearls. It is the heaviest and most uncomfortable diadem of any crowned head in Europe.

Marriage Ceremony in Sweden.

Although Cupid runs riot in all climes, his ways and means differ. And to those foreign to the country some of the marriage ceremonies would hardly seem in keeping with so sacred and solemn a service.

In Sweden and Norway the bride is dressed in her wedding garments and placed in the middle of the room, surrounded by a circle of bright lights. Then the villagers enter and, walking around the bride, audibly comment upon her appearance, character, and prospects. Occasionally some young fellow will say:

"Well, she's to be married at last. About time, I think. It's the first offer she's had since I jilted her."

"Yes," another one will interject, "I pity the man who will marry her."

"But doesn't she look old though?" a third will add; and this running fire is kept up for an hour or so. But all is patiently borne by the bride. Finally everyone is ordered out of the room, and then the wedding ceremony is performed. When it is finished a tin dish is placed before the bride, and what is known as the "cradle tax" is collected. Her father places a banknote and two silver spoons in the dish, and the guests all contribute money or silver gifts. Then a procession forms, which escorts the bride and groom to their home, each person carrying a lighted candle. Then it's all over, and, like the good old fairy tales, they live happily ever afterwards, at least let us hope so.

Curious Wall in Michigan.

Alfred Pagett, a Michigan archaeologist, has been making explorations of an ancient wall which he discovered in that State, which seems to be a sort of aboriginal counterpart of the great wall of China, though some incredulous people declare that it is nothing more nor less than a moraive left by some prehistoric glacier. Mr. Pagett has traced its course from the county line between Tuscola and Sanilac counties, near Cass City, to a point near Lake Huron. The wall, he thinks, makes a complete semicircle from Saginaw Bay to Lake Huron. In its course the wall touches land covered with bowlders, scattered over areas from one to five acres, at intervals of from five to six miles. At Tyre it is a complete mass of stones, many being of gigantic size. Mr. Pagett believes there is not a break in the wall anywhere. It is remarkably even, running usually on the edge of a swamp. There are some who still think the wall a mere natural freak, but the greater number believe it the remains of some ancient fortification, which perhaps cut off the "Thumb" from the main peninsula of Michigan.

The Sight of Birds.

Birds are commonly credited with an extraordinary range of vision. Circumstances lend aid to the development of the mental factors in their case. The usual distance at which terrestrial species use their eyes is limited by the ground horizon. But in the case of the soaring birds, such as vultures and eagles, the horizon, the natural limit of sight, is enormously extended. Macgillivray early noted that though birds of prey have orbits of great size—the eyeballs of the common buzzard being 1 1-8 inches in diameter—they do not, as a rule, soar when seeking their prey.

The eagle, when hunting, flies low, just as do the sparrow hawk and the hen harrier. Yet the vultures and condors, birds which admittedly do soar when seeking food, have been proved to find carrion by sight. A carcass was covered with canvass and some offal placed upon it. The vultures saw this, descended and ate it, and then sat on the covered portion within a few inches of a putrid carcass. When a hole was made in the covering they saw and attacked the food below. But the rapid congregation of vultures from a distance to a carcass is probably due to their watching their neighbors, each of which is surveying a limited area. Charles Darwin pointed out, that in a level country the height of the sky commonly noticed by a mounted man is not more than fifteen degrees above the horizon, and a vulture on the wing at the height of between 3,000 feet and 4,000 feet would probably be two miles distant and invisible. Those which descend rapidly and appear to have come from beyond the range of human sight, were perhaps hovering vertically over the hunter when he killed his game.

Egyptian Colors.

In antiquity, says Cosmos, besides indigo and purple, few colors were employed, and these were obtained for the most part from the vegetable kingdom, but their purity was so great that they have kept well to our own times, after having undergone for centuries the action of the air and the sun. The fact is particularly remarkable in the Egyptian tombs; the stone has been disintegrated by weathering, while the colors have been preserved. The color that we meet most frequently is a mixture of reddish brown oxide of iron (red hematite) and clay, known under the name of Pompeiian red. This color, which has resisted for 4,000 years the sun of Egypt and the action of the air, is equally proof against acids. The Egyptians reduced it by rubbing between stones under water to a degree of fineness that we cannot obtain nowadays by chemical precipitation. An equally precious yellow pigment, also much used, was formed of a natural oxide of iron mixed with much clay, chalk and water, and browned by the action of heat; the mixture of the two colors gives orange. For this yellow color, gold bronze or gold leaf was also employed. For blue they used a glass covered with copper minerals; this pigment was not less permanent than the preceding, even acids having very little effect upon it. Gypsum or plaster of paris furnished white and also formed the basis of pale colors when organic pigments were added to it, probably madder for red. The colors were always thinned and rendered adhesive by means of gums. It is interesting to know, as is proved by inscriptions, that the artists regarded their colors as imperishable.

Died For Her Young.

Burton H. and Edward R. Alling, of Hamden, and three New Haven boys recently saw a snake of the copperhead species emerge from a hole near the upper end of Wintergreen lake. The reptile was a male and was soon followed by the female, with a host of little progeny by her side. When the boys rushed to attack the snake family the male reptile fled. But the female stood stock still, opened her mouth, and her fifty three offspring raced down her throat for safety. The boys battered and pelted the female snake to death with sticks and stones, and then took their capture to the Alling Homestead, in Hampden. They told the story of their experience to a man well versed in the knowledge of the habits of reptiles, and he dissected the dead female snake.

The result was very interesting. Out fell fifty-three little snakes, none of which was more than two inches long. Some were dead because of the beating that had killed their mother, but most of them were alive. They, however, were quickly dispatched, and the complete score of the killed, including the maternal female, made just fifty-four snakes.

The copperhead female, like all other snakes, lays a numerous nests of eggs, which she hatches and then protects as best she can until her little ones are able to care for themselves. The fact that the offspring of the female snake killed did not exceed two inches in length is proof that the little ones could not have been over a few days old.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

City man (mistaking the saw-miller for the farmer)—What kind of boarding can I get at your place?

Saw Miller (innocently)—Mostly weather boardin', but there's a little floorin' left over, you kin hev.

A Funny "Wrinkle" in Baseball.

A new and probably the funniest wrinkle in base ball yet heard of, presented itself at the Minneapolis-Milwaukee game, played in the latter city recently, says the Chicago Tribune. The wrinkle, or trick, the latter undoubtedly being the better term, consisted of a small convex looking glass, just large enough to fill the palm of a man's hand, and operated as a flashlight. The eye blinding device was held by a friend of the home team, so it is said, sitting on the bleachers. Whenever a Minneapolis man came up to bat, and just as the Milwaukee twirler was in the act of tossing in the ball, the man on the bleachers would throw the sharp rays of the sun from the glass into the eyes of the batsman. The suddenness of the flash would momentarily blind the batsman, and before he could recover from its effect the ball would be in the hands of the catcher and a strike scored against him. The trick worked to a charm for seven innings, when a man in the grandstand caught a flash of the looking glass and the object it was directed at, and called the umpire's and some of the players attention to it. The umpire, however, paid no attention to the man, but the players did, and hustled the trickster off the grounds. The visiting team lit on the Milwaukeean's curves after the man with the glass was ejected, batted out five runs in the last inning and won the game.

A Minature Earth.

It would certainly be interesting to look upon the wonderful model of the earth which four leading French scientists, Villard, Cotard, Seyrig and Tissandier, have succeeded in making. It is described by a contemporary as follows:

It is a huge sphere, forty-two feet in diameter, and has painted upon its outside all details of the earth's geography. At Paris, where this pigmy world is being exhibited, an iron and glass dome has been erected over the globe. The building is eight-sided and is well provided with elevators and stairways, which make it an easy task for the visitor to examine "all parts of the world." The globe weighs 13 tons, but is so nicely balanced that it can easily be rotated by a small hand wheel. The entire surface area is 525 feet, which is sufficient to exhibit all the mountains, rivers, islands and cities even to the principal thoroughfares of the latter.

Train Derailed by a Buzzard.

As the mail train on the Pensacola and Atlantic Division of the Louisville and Nashville Railway was bowling along between Bonifay and Caryville, Fla., some heavy object struck the headlight, smashing the glass and knocking the burner off the lamp. The oil caught fire and in an instant the front of the engine was in flames. The engineer was alarmed and reversed the lever so suddenly that the cars bumped together with great force, injuring several passengers and derailing the engine. By hard work the flames were extiguished and then the engine was examined. It was found that a buzzard had struck the headlight and caused the trouble. The bird was found wedged in the headlight, with its feathers burned off and thoroughly cooked. The accident cost the railroad several hundred dollars and traffic was delayed for five hours.

A Plant That's An Antidote for Poison

George Lewis, the snake catcher, who captured six 5½ foot rattlers near Port Jarvis, two weeks ago, was bitten in the left hand by a rattler while removing an old stump in a lot. He bound a handkerchief tightly around the wrist, and, going home, steeped the leaves of a plant called "pilot master" in water and applied poultices to the wound every hour. The arm swelled to an enormous size as far as the shoulder, but the weed proved a sure cure. Lewis was able to be about the next morning in Port Jarvis and exhibited the curative weed. It is like a house plant, spotted, and grows from three to four inches high.

Turkish Funerals.

It helps American women to realize the down-troddenness of their sisters in Turkey when they are told that Turkish widows are sometimes denied even the moderate satisfaction of following their husband's remains to their last resting place. When Ismail Pasha died, 800 of his sorrowing relicts, after sitting up for a week at his wake, expressed their purpose of walking barefoot in procession at his funeral at Cairo. The authorities at the place heard of it, and the widows were locked up. But what an impressive spectacle a married man's funeral at Cairo must be when the palace does not interfere!

Odd Advertising Schems.

A Broadway shoe dealer has hit upon what seems a new advertising scheme. Every day he places a fine pair of shoes, narrow fives or sixes, in his show window, and offers to sell them at a price ranging from one to twenty-five cents to any man whom they will fit perfectly. It is a proof that many New Yorkers have small feet that the shoes rarely remain unsold for more than a day. Though seemingly new, this is but a variation of an old and successful scheme of a well-known Brooklyn firm of hatters of exhibiting a very large-sized hat and offering to give it to any man whose head it will fit.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 26.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

If Our Old Customers in Penns Valley

Have the least idea that there is any store in Bellefonte that is the equal of The New Racket, they only need to call and see for themselves. We hear disinterested persons say everyday, "This store is away ahead of anything in this town," "This is as fine and as large as any store in Williamsport," &c.

In Regard to Prices.

We hold the fort against all competition. We know what is going on. Are never undersold on the least item, and U get many at half the usual price. No tricks or misrepresentations allowed.

Special Attention Is Called to the Black Dress Goods Department.

Botany Mills, Specialties for Ladies Wear, The Silk Novelties for Ladies Waists and Dresses. The Dress Lining Department is first class, the Notion Department is up to date. Headquarters for everything usually found in a

Modern Department Store.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

The Difference.

Some persons come to the stores and make purchase, apparently not knowing that goods differ in quality. They want the lowest priced goods, thinking thereby they are securing great bargains. They say Mr. So-and-So sells his best calicos, muslins, ginghams, hosiery, etc., for 3, 4, or 5c. Well, perhaps he is selling the best HE has, but not the best on the market. They go home with their presumed bargains (?) and in a week's time are cursing that merchant for giving them goods that ain't worth carrying home. Serves them right, they got what they asked for.

The Other Side.

Others come and want the best goods for the least money, saying, "The best is the cheapest in the end." They go home and cannot say enough in praise of the good goods bought at Mr. So-and-So. The result is they exert their influence upon their neighbors to purchase where the best goods can be bought for the least money.

What kind of goods do you want?
We carry the latter.
Give us a trial.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

Passed Thro Centre Hall.

A party of emigrants passed thro this place on Sunday morning on their way from Dawson county, Nebraska, to their old home in Luzerne county, Penna. They went west ten years ago with plenty of money and are going back with nothing for it but experience. Two large families made up the party and they had been on the road since early in the spring.

The party traveled in two two-horse wagons and a one-horse wagon, and had one spare horse in addition to the other teams.

Sudden Affliction.

On Thursday morning of last week, as George Hubler, living about a mile east of Madisonburg, had assisted his family onto the spring wagon to go to the grange pic-nic and was in the act of opening the barn-yard gate for them to drive out, he suddenly fell over from an attack of paralysis, which affected the entire one side of his body and his condition has since been very critical. We had seen him the day previous on the pic-nic ground.

Will Not Do It.

The Tyrone *Times* talks right to the point. It says: We will not, hereafter, give any free notices to the people who hold entertainments, etc., for profit and take their job printing to other offices. We have a good right to demand a share of this work for our free notices, and hereafter parties intending to hold entertainments do not need to call here for a free notice unless they intend giving us some of their work.

Judicial Deadlock.

The Huntingdon-Mifflin judicial conference held at Huntingdon resulted, in a vote of 3 to 3 for Horace J. Culbertson, of Mifflin, and W. McKnight Williamson, of Huntingdon. The conference adjourned to meet in Lewistown on Wednesday, October 2.

A New Miller.

William Stover, of Earlystown, has taken charge of Bartholmew's mill, of this place. Billy had a few years' experience in Kurtz & Son's roller mills hence will show himself competent for his new position.

Wont Make Sale.

Wm. Meyer, of this place, having disposed of all his household goods by private sale, his public sale for next Saturday, 28, has been recalled.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

THURSDAY'S GREAT STORM.

Pic-nic Stampeded—House Burned by Lightning—Men and Horses Stunned—Tents Blown Down.

The grangers' pic-nic, at this place, on last Thursday afternoon, had an unusual experience long to be remembered by all on the grounds and in town.

There were several hundred teams tied to the fences inside and outside the grounds and the crowd present numbered about 9000 people.

The rain on Wednesday caused Thursday forenoon, with its clear sky, to be all the more pleasant. About 1 o'clock a black cloud rose in the western sky, it came on rapidly, soon the western heavens were overcast with inky blackness, high winds, vivid lightning and heavy thunder, were on. This had caused a stampede on the grounds; hundreds rushing for their teams to skip out, others running for places of shelter, the auditorium was packed almost as tight as a bologna sausage, women shrieked and fainted, the rain began to pour down in streams, the electrical discharges never were fiercer—altogether, the confusion of galloping teams, stampeding footmen, male and female, was a picture of terror. Carriages, spring wagons and buggies, loaded with human freight, came rushing thro town, three and four abreast, as if on the race for life. Then there came the king of all flashes from the clouds, making the earth quake with its thunder, and struck the house of George Nearhood, a few rods from the pic-nic ground, setting it on fire, and burning it to the cellar. All but the goods stored on the garret were removed amid the downpour of rain. Fortunately all the family were on the pic-nic ground when the house was struck. Reuben, a son of D. L. Meek, of Ferguson, was on the porch when the house was struck, he was there to get a hatchet to disentangle his horse from a wire-fence; the lightning knocked him out into the middle of the road where he was picked up for dead, but regained consciousness an hour afterwards, supposed to have been fatally injured, but at this writing he seems to be recovering again. A dozen of persons within 40 rods of the house, were stunned and knocked senseless while sitting in buggies for shelter; nearly a score of horses were knocked to the ground by the shock; in the r.r. station, 150 rods off, agent Frank Bradford and his assistant Mr. Swengel, were stunned by the shock and several horses fell to the ground, Mr. Strom's horse while lying on the ground kicked the buggy all to pieces.

On the pic-nic ground a number of tents were blown down among these the large canvas boarding tent of Mr. Sharkly, of Mechanicsburg, which was jammed with people seeking shelter under it, no one being hurt.

By four o'clock the sun began to peep out again and the sky became clear.

Nearhood has about $600 insurance in the Centre Hall company.

Fine Corn Fields.

Two of the finest fields of corn in this county are the ones adjoining the grange pic-nic grounds on the north and east. The stalks are unusually tall and their ears correspondingly large. Whether the fumes of the pic-nic grounds have a fertilizing effect we are unable to say, but we are inclined to think it is owing to good farming. The fields belong to J. J. Arney.

The Sick List.

Our esteemed townsman, Mr. John Swarm, is laid up with a serious case of carbuncle on the back of his neck.

Jonas Condo is slowly becoming weaker from his recent attack of paralysis.

The condition of George Hubler, of Miles, who fell over on Thursday last from a stroke of paralysis, is almost hopeless.

Killed the Cat.

Last Thursday when the big storm passed over this place, a bolt of lightning struck a tree near the house of John Moore, west of town, and played smash in general, covering the ground around with splinters and broken limbs. A cat on the porch was killed, but no further damage of any account was done. The family were not at home at the time, and the house was empty.

A Good Crop.

Chestnuts on our mountains are ripening rapidly, and in the low and open places the burrs have been nipped by the frost and cracked open. The next heavy frost will do the business, and the crop will be ready for gathering. They are very plenty, and just as wormy, too.

7th Pa Vet. Vol. Cavalry Reunion.

The 7th Penna. Vet. Cavalry will hold their 18th annual reunion at Pittsburg, Pa., Tuesday and Wednesday, October 22nd and 23rd, 1895. Capt. Geo. F. Steahlin, Sec'y., Orwigsburg, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

FOSTER ON THE WEATHER.

Forecasts of Storm Waves and Meterological Changes.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 20th to 24th. This will be a very severe storm in and east of the Mississippi valley from about the 21st to 24, and about the same time dangerous storms will occur on the Pacific ocean, Atlantic ocean, in southern Europe, middle Asia, East India Islands and West India islands.

During the previous week tropical hurricanes will have organized in the southern parts of the north Pacific and the north Atlantic, and from 21st to 24th, including these days, all voyages by lake and ocean should be avoided.

The exact location of these destructive storms cannot now be stated, and the best information now possible is the dates within which everybody should be on the lookout for destructive tropical hurricanes.

I have repeatedly given warning of five great storm periods for this year, three of which will be near Sept. 21, Oct. 16 and Nov. 14. These are also great earthquake periods.

The next storm wave will reach the Pacific coast about Sept. 24, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 25, great central valleys 26th to 28th and eastern states 29th. Following this disturbance the cool wave will bring unusually low temperature, lower in the eastern than in the western states, and the cool wave rainfall will be considerably above the average.

Close observers will have noticed that rains occur in front of both the cool and and the warm waves, and that rains usually occur about one day before or one day after the dates of my storm waves. The crest of the warm wave is expected near the storm wave dates, while rainfalls occur near the changes from cool to warm or warm to cool. The storm wave date is taken as the guide as to all other weather changes, and as this event is earlier or later, so will the other changes occur.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 24th, great central valley 26th, eastern states 28. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 27th, great central valleys 30th, eastern states Oct. 1.

Killing frosts in the corn belt and northern portions of the cotton belt will accompany the cool wave of 27th to Oct. 1. A general forecast of Oct. weather will be given in my next bulletin. That month will be full of important weather events.

Shook Bro's Woodlawn Stock Farms.

This establishment, conveniently located near Spring Mills, is worth a visit. These gentlemen are breeders of Jersey and Guernsey cattle, Chesterwhite and Berkshire Swine, and standard thoroughbred poultry. At last week's pic-nic their exhibit embracing all the aforesaid, was the chief attraction on the ground and hundreds of visitors were continually going to their pens to get a look at the fine cattle, swine and poultry. Farmers, and oth- should avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by Shook Bros. to get first class stock, and all are invited to inspect the stock bred on the Woodlawn farms.

The Horses Ran Off.

Tuesday a team of horses and wagon belonging to Leonard Rhone, was hauling a load of empty oil barrels from the picnic ground. Out by the Fort woods the horses frightened and started on a run, getting beyond control of the driver. At the turn up the Earleystown road the load toppled off and they started on a wild run. When they were stopped the damage footed up a good many cuts on one horse, but little else.

Gives Away a Scholarship.

The *Centre Democrat* of Bellefonte, this week announces that a voting contest has been inaugurated and by January 1st, 1896, the *Democrat* will present a scholarship for one term of schooling at the Lock Haven Normal, worth $51, and a second prize of a tuition of twelve weeks, worth $15, to the person receiving the second highest number of votes.

Bicycle Statistics.

Apropos of bicycling the following interesting statistics show the remarkable growth of wheeling. Ten years ago there were only six bicycle manufactories in the country. Now there are 139. The total number of new wheels turned out this year will exceed 450,000. There are over 60,000 riders in New York City, and upwards of 2,000,000 in the United States.

Bigger than Any.

Centre Hall's population last week, if taken by the census taker, would have shown a larger town than any in this part of the state. The daily average run into the thousands.

THE RAINFALL

registered at the "Reporter" office:

Thursday afternoon, Sep. 19, between 2 and 3.30 o'clock, 1 inch of rain, with the most terrific thunder gust ever known of here. Sky was inky black and the gust came very suddenly.

Clay Wosterd Suits, worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

United Bretheren Appointments.

The United Brethren conference closed at Wilkinsburg, late Saturday night and among the appointments are the following for the Altoona district:

Altoona district—Rev. R. S. Woodward, P. E.
Altoona, First church: A. L. Funk.
Altoona, Second church: S. Hough.
Bellefonte: C. C. Miller.
Bellwood: Allen Rhen.
East Salem: J. Philips.
East Freedom: G. Noden.
Huntingdon: B. Hummel.
Austintown: W. Jackson.
Liverpool: W. Blackburn.
Mt. Union: E. Spessard.
Millheim: J. Tallheim.
New Paris: W. Dillon.
Orbisonia: B. Noon.
Philipsburg: D. Sheerer.
Port Matilda: A. Maxwell.
Stormstown: E. Ott.
Williamsport: W. Cramer.
Shade Gap: A. Ford.
Three Springs: G. Sparks.
Tyrone: J. Medsgar.
Wallace Run: J. T. Kelly.

Rising in the Air.

The new Reformed church is gradually assuming shape, and a conception of its architectural beauty may already be admired. The carpenters, a big gang of them, have the frame work up, and are going ahead with the rest of the building. It will be pushed right along, and no unnecessary delays will be made. The outer casing of our mountain blue stone, being erected by John Noll, of Bellefonte, and his masons, is climbing in the air, and will have a beautiful effect. It was the desire of the congregation to have the edifice completed in time for dedication on Christmas, but there is a tremendous amount of work to be done, and it will hardly be possible to dedicate at the time desired.

Go Away from Home to Hear the News.

It is amusing what incorrect reports of Centre county happenings are telegraphed to city dailies. We give a sample of the latest: It was telegraphed to the city dailies that during last Thursday afternoon's storm a bolt from the clouds struck G. Nearhood's house, near the grange pic-nic ground, setting it on fire and that it burned to the ground. That was correct. But it was not true that the contents were burned, for all were saved. It was not true that 60 persons were in the house at the time, all being stunned—there was no one in the house when it was struck. It is not true that Nearhood's barn was struck soon after, burned to the ground with two horses in it. Nearhood didn't have either barn or horses.

Didn't Pay Expenses.

We understand the merry-go-round was to pay $150 for the space they took up on the pic-nic ground last week, but the amount taken in didn't pay expenses.

We also hear that Welch's show had agreed to pay $50 for the exclusive privilege on the ground, but two smaller shows having been permitted to exhibit, the Welch show refused to pay more than $12.

Few, if any, of the business establishments on the ground, made any money last week, owing to some rainy days and a waning interest in the pic-nic. It seems to need new blood in some parts, to give it new life and real interest.

Fair Move Again.

We are informed by interested parties that the movement for a new county fair is not dead but only sleeping and is soon to be wakened up again, and that the only thing wanting was a suitable piece of ground at a reasonable price. Centre county is big and rich enough to have a first class fair where all its agricultural, mineral and manufacturing wealth and products can have proper display and inducement for exhibit and to be conducted in no narrow spirit.

Took Possession Monday.

The general merchandise store of Roush & Limbert, at Madisonburg, purchased by Isaac Smith & Sons, of this place, was handed over to the new firm on Monday when they took possession. It will be opened by Witmer and James Smith, who come from Williamsport. The grocery in this place will still be continued under the present management.

Barn Burned Near Lewistown.

Fire on last Sunday afternoon destroyed the barn of A. H. Spanogle, located about four miles from Lewistown, together with the threshed crop of grain, straw and hay. All the stock was saved. Loss will run well toward $2,000. Cause of fire is not known.

Short Pick-ups.

The pic-nic is over and everybody feels relieved.

There was a good deal of drunkenness during the pic-nic days and some fisticuffs.

Cream Separator for Sale.

A Baby Cream Separator, of the Deloval Pattern, will be sold cheap. Address, W. H. HOY,
19s4t Pleasant Gap, Pa.

—Summer clothing marked down at Lewins, Bellefonte. This means cost.

COUNTY NEWS,

Clipped, Gathered and Boiled Down.

Mrs. Lizzie Lose has bought James Potter's Bellefonte livery.

Coleville, near Bellefonte, still has a half dozen serious cases of typhoid fever.

Will Allison, of Spring Mills, has invented a machine to cut off corn.

C. P. Long shipped several car loads of potatoes to West Virginia, where they are scarce.

About ten days ago a little child of Arthur Rachau, of Madisonburg, was severely scalded by the splashing over of boiling water from a wash tub.

Aaronsburg Band, No. 1, did the musical part at the grange pic-nic and acquitted themselves well.

Fish and Game Laws Compiled.

The state department has compiled the amended fish and game laws of the state in accordance with a joint resolution adopted by the last legislature. The laws will be published in pamphlet form and will be ready for distribution within ten days. Six thousand copies are for the use of the senate, 3,000 for the house of representatives and 500 each for the secretary of the commonwealth and the fish commission.

Plant Nut Trees.

There is rough land on almost all our farms where it would pay better to plant nuts, both for the timber and for the nuts than anything else. A large farm with these trees set on the roadside, perhaps thirty feet from the center of the road and twenty feet apart, would sell enough nuts annually to pay the tax and leave a surplus for each picker sufficient to pay for the picking.

Water Notice.—$5 Reward.

During the present low stage of the springs the water will be shut off during the night to guard against waste arising from defective hydrants or inexcusable neglect. A reward of $5 is offered to any one furnishing evidence to convict any person guilty of wasting the Company water. 3t.

The C. H. WATER CO.

Death of Mrs. Conley.

Mrs. Conley, widow of ex-sheriff Conley, died on the morning of 16 inst. at her home in Marion township, aged 74 years. Interment at Jacksonville on 17.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00 Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance.

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for.

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

When You Visit Bellefonte

Take the time to visit this store and look over the superb stock in every department.

Your visit to the store may be the means of defraying the whole expense of your trip to the city. Others have had such experience here—why not you?

GARMANS.

Black Dress Goods.

It would be impossible to keep abreast of the present demand for Black Mohairs, Serges and Silicians had not a long look ahead and a clear discernment of present conditions led to ample provision long in advance. GARMANS.

Better black Dress Goods.

Pick up any one of the half hundred styles shown here and you will find a texture, dye and finish that are vastly ahead of the ordinary article. Careful buying does it for you, for us, and the prices are on this low level.

GARMANS,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to All Competitors.

Tireless and Resistless Workers for Trade.

We Are Inimitable.

And the trade we are doing is a forcible illustration of the confidence the buying public have in our capacity to grasp opportunities, to gather up the choicest, and undersell all competitors.

WE ARE THE PRICE CREATORS OF BELLEFONTE.

And our quickly earned reputation for low prices is undeniably hastening our growth. But other causes are also contributing, and none more so, than the fact that here you can always find the greatest varieties, the newest styles, and the best selections.

"Along the limitless line of progress we shall always lead the van." To bear us out in this assertion we ask you to call and see the

FINEST LINE OF NOVELTIES IN DRESS GODDS.

Ever shown under one single roof in Centre county. They are styles that are confined exclusively to us, and cannot be seen at any other establishment. We are making a feature this season of our

LADIES' COAT & WRAP DEPARTMENT.

We want you to come in and examine them, try a few on and see how you like them. Price them and you will be surprised how reasonably cheap they are. For a starter, we are going to sell our

ALL WOOL BLACK BEAVER COAT FOR $4.98.

This was considered cheap last year at $8.50.

Our Millinery Department is now open and we are showing the newest and latest things in Fall Millinery.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.